THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

Historical Society c

Vol. LX No. 35—E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor. $1 per year in advance, $1.50 if not so paid

NAPANEE, ONTARIO, CANADA—TUESDAY, AUGUST 2nd, 1921.

DOXSEE & CO.

SUMMER MILLINERY

We are offering extra value in Trimmed Hats from a good selection of smart styles in Mohair, Milans, Silk and Mohair Combinations.

SPORT HATS

in Silk, Ribbon and Rough Braids. All the newest shades. — **Half Price.**

Corsets a Specialty— See them before buying.

The Leading Millinery House

DAVY & ALLISON

Hardware

The season for painting is here and we have the **PAINT** to fill your orders. Also

OIL, WHITE LEAD, VARNISH, SCREEN DOORS and WINDOWS in all sizes. WIRE SCREENING, LAWN MOWERS, HOSE, SPRINKLERS, Etc.

DAVY & ALLISON, Next to Caton's.

COAL

I have a supply of choice, fresh mined

Hard Coal

CHAS. STEVENS 10-tf

Special Prices

—BEST—

Leeming Seed Corn $1.50 bus.
Ground Barley - 2.00 bus.
Ground Oats - 2.00 bus.

BRAN, SHORTS, FLOUR.

The Best Frost Wire Fencing and Gates always on hand.

Be sure and call when in town.

FRED. A. PERRY,
Dundas Street,
NAPANEE, - ONTARIO.
Opposite Campbell House.

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR DIVORCE.

Notice is hereby given that Henry James Bristol, of the town of Napanee, in the County of Lennox and Addington, in the Province of Ontario, returned soldier, will apply to the Parliament of Canada at the next session thereof, for a Bill of Divorce from his wife, Minnie Jean Bristol, whose last known address was Toronto, Ont., on the ground of adultery.

U. M. WILSON,
Solicitor for the applicant.

Dated at Napanee, Province Ontario, June 8th, 1921. 29-43

The Investor's Safeguard

SAFETY is the first consideration in every phase of this Bank's business — and we are in a position to render a complete investment service. Our nearest Manager will gladly advise you regarding any securities you may contemplate purchasing.

Let STANDARD SERVICE be your Investment Safeguard

THE STANDARD BANK OF CANADA

TOTAL ASSETS OVER NINETY MILLIONS

Napanee Branch: R. R. White, Manager.
Branches also at Bellleville, Brighton, Camden East, Deseronto, Marysville, Newburgh, Picton, Selby, Trenton, Kingston and Melrose.

UPPER SCHOOL AND HONOR MATRICULATION RESULTS

LENNOX AND ADDINGTON.

M. C. Anderson, Part 1, Eng. II., Math. II., Phys. III., Latin III., French III.; M. Daly, Latin III., French II., German I.; H. Gunson, Part 1, Eng. III., Math. III., Phys. III., Chem. III., French II.; A. M. Irvine, Eng. III., Math. I., Latin II., French I.; C. G. McLean Eng. III., Math. III.; G. R. Maybee, Eng. III., Math. I., Phys. I., Chem. I., French II.; C. B. Price, Math. II., Phys. III., Chem. III., R. R. Rogers, Eng. II.; D. Sagar, Latin I., French I., German I.; H. B. Wallace, French II., German III.

Hay fork rope and chain at DAVY & ALLISON'S.

ROBLIN.

About thirty of the young people and members of the Methodist church gathered at the parsonage on Friday evening last. After a most enjoyable time spent in games, etc., refreshments were served and enjoyed by all. After the refreshments another pleasing feature of the evening took place when Rev. Mr. Wilson, on behalf of the congregation of the church, presented Miss Rose Lasher with a very handsome leather rocker. Miss Lasher has been organist of the church for some time past, and the presentation was made in recognition of her faithful and much appreciated services. To say that Miss Lasher was surprised would be putting it mild, but notwithstanding she made an appropriate reply and kindly thanked the donors for their handsome gift.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Howard and daughters, Marguerite and Betty, Oshawa, spent Thursday at D. Lasher's.

Miss Marie Paul spent Friday with Miss Mary Kimmett.

Miss Thelma Rhyndress, Napanee, spent a few days last week with her grandmother, Mrs. Deshane.

Mrs. Fred Vanalstyne, Napanee, spent a few days last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Lasher.

Messrs. Earle Whiteman, C. Kimmett and J. Kimmett, and Misses Ellen Kimmett, Rose Lasher and Mary Kimmett, of this village, and Messrs. Dan Gilmour, Arthur Kimmett, Mrs. Gilmour and daughter Annie, and Miss Ruth Kimmett, of Tamworth, spent Sunday the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Milligan, Tamworth.

VOTERS' LIST, 1921.

Municipality of the Village of Bath, County of Lennox and Addington.

Notice is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in Section 9 of the Ontario Voters' Lists Act, the copies required by said sections to be so transmitted or delivered of the List made pursuant to the said Act of all persons appearing by the List last revised Assessment Roll of the said municipality to be entitled to vote in the said municipality at elections for members of the Legislative Assembly or Municipal Elections, and that the said list was first posted up in my office on the 18th day of July, 1921, and remains there for inspection, and I hereby call upon all voters to take immediate proceedings to have any errors or omissions corrected according to law.

E. P. SHEPHARD,
Clerk of the Village of Bath.

Dated at Bath this 18th day of July, 1921.

VOTERS' LIS, 1921.

Municipality of the Township of Sheffield, County of Lennox and Addington.

Notice is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in Section 9 of the Ontario Voters' Lists Act, the copies required by said sections to be so transmitted or delivered of the List made pursuant to the said Act of all persons appearing by the last Revised Assessment Roll of the said municipality to be entitled to vote in the said municipality at elections for members of the Legislative Assembly or Municipal Elections, and that the said list was first posted up in my office at Tamworth, on the 23rd day of July, 1921, and remains there for inspection, and I hereby call upon all voters to take immediate proceedings to have any errors or omissions corrected according to law.

JAS. AYLESWORTH,
Clerk of Township of Sheffield.

Dated at Tamworth this 23rd day of July, 1921.

DENBIGH.

The barn on Mr. K. G. Adams' farm, about three miles from this village, was struck by lightning last Wednesday afternoon and destroyed with all contents. With the exception of one load of hay he had all his season's crop in the building and had even cut his grain green for fodder. The loss is a very severe one as he had only a very light insurance on the building.

Mrs. G. M. Merkel and daughters, Margaret and Gertrude, of Ottawa, are enjoying a couple of weeks country life with her brother, C. Stein, and her father, P. Stein, at her old home here.

Mr. George Fritsch, of Renfrew, is also for a couple of weeks the welcome guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Fritsch.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Wise and son, of Cataraqui, were for a few days welcome visitors at A. Fritsch's.

Mr. Harry Chatson and sister, Irene, of Renfrew, are here on a visit to their grandmother, Mrs. F. Chatson.

Mr. Wagner, New York, is paying a visit to his sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. H. Glaeser.

Other visitors :Mr. Cecil Wilson, of Renfrew, at S. Ball's; The Misses Minnie Hughes and Janet Holmes, of Vennachar, at E. W. Petzolds; Miss Cora Stein at her father's, G. Stein's.

A party of our young people and their visiting friends went out to 30 Island Lake and enjoyed a very pleasant time from Monday till Thursday last.

Screen doors to fit any house. Window screens to fit any window. DAVY & ALLISON.

WILTON

The country in this vicinity was visited by a fine rain recently, and was more than welcome, it being the first rain for over three weeks. The country was in great need of rain. The pastures and gardens were suffering for want of it.

Farmers are busy in the hay and report a very light crop of both hay and grain.

Henry Hutchison left for St. Vincent, Minn., to spend the summer with his brother, Alfred Hutchison.

Mrs. Charles Marshall and son, Bruce, Saskatoon, Sask., are spending some weeks with her sister, Mrs. J. Miller, and her brother, W. Lake, Odessa.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stevenson, Calgary, are with their sister, Mrs. Lathan Clark.

Mrs. Wesley Parrott is spending two months with her sister, Mrs. W. Gallagher, at her summer home on the Rideau near Portlandville.

Mrs. Elsia Pringle, Vancouver, B. C., Harvey W. Lapum, San Jose, Cal.; Miss Frances Lapum, Santa Aria, Cal., are visiting at the home of Robert Lapum.

Mr. and Mrs. Melville Benninghton and family, Cataraqui, spent Sunday at the home of J. E. Miller.

Anson Davis and daughter, Miss Marion Davis, Napanee, spent a day at the home of Stuart Simmons.

Eldridge Babcock attended the Masonic Lodge in Ottawa last week.

A new line of hammocks, very useful this hot weather, at DAVY & ALLISON'S.

CAMDEN EAST

About ten days ago John Galbraith had four cows killed on the C. N. R. track. On Sunday evening about five o'clock, William Gehan had his car overturn by loose ten good cows while eleven more were injured. Mr. Gehan was driving the cows home and had to cross the track. The last express, going west, ran into his line herd and killed ten. The neighbors turned out in full force to help bury the carcasses.

Visitors: Ed. Hogeboom, of Conway, at his mother's, Mrs. M. Hogeboom, on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Elias McKim, of Tamworth, at Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Stover's on Friday. P. Cokewell and family at James Hicks' Moscow, on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. McGinnis arrived home on Monday after camping at Emberley's Grove for two weeks.

Mrs. Cole and family moved to Kalamazo Saturday to join her husband.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Parrott, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. L. Stover, motored to Napanee last week and on their way home called on Dr. and Mrs. Huxtable, Newburgh.

Miss Greta Saul returned home on Monday after visiting her uncle, John Reid.

Mr. and Mrs. Bell, Enterprise, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Loucks.

Mrs. J. Simmons was quite sick at time of writing.

Mrs. J. P. and Mrs. Charles Dewey were callers in the village on Monday.

We were pleased to see Mrs. N. Amey and daughter, Dora, at the Methodist church on Sunday night. Miss Dora sang a fine solo which pleased the congregation very much.

Mrs. Greenway went to Kingston on Tuesday to visit friends.

Walter Switzer and family motored to Kingston one day last week.

R. N. Longmore, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Dunwoody, motored to Kingston on Sunday to see Miss Mitchell, who has been in the hospital for some days.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Amey, Desmond, at his father's, Joseph Amey, on Sunday last.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

HONORS FOR A. H. MCGREER

Rev. A. H. McGreer, M.C., M.A., who graduated with honors and prize in modern languages in 1906, and with honors and prizes in theology in 1909, from Trinity College, has just obtained at Oxford the B.A., with honors in theology, and an exhibition of £50 for the next academic year.

Mr. McGreer greatly distinguished himself in the war as assistant Director of Chaplain Services in France. He went over with the first contingent, was present at St. Julien in April, 1915, and was quick to see the need of the men in the matter of amusement. This he provided for abundantly, having both executive and musical training.

Feeling the necessity for a further course of reading before re-engaging in the work of the ministry, he became a member of Queen's College, Oxford, studying under the tutorship of the well known theologian, Mr. Streeter.

Recently, because of his desire to have another year at Oxford, Mr. McGreer declined the offer made to him by the Bishop of Montreal of a temporary appointment in Christ Church Cathedral, Montreal, which is now vacant. There, as curate for the three years preceding his going overseas, he did excellent work among young men, his clubhouse being a centre of far-reaching influence.

From 1909 to 1911 he was rector of Barriefield, near Kingston. Before matriculating at Trinity, and after leaving the Collegiate Institute at Napanee, he was in the employ of the C. P. R. at Brandon, Manitoba, where he attended St. Paul's church, then under the care of the present Bishop of Qu'Appelle.

Mr. McGreer is the son of Mr. Charles McGreer, of Riverside, near Napanee. In 1918, some six weeks before the signing of the armistice, he was married to Miss Lee, an English lady, from the house of Admiral and Lady Markham.

NEWBURGH.

Miss Ruby Quail s spending a few weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Quail.

Margaret Mitchell was able to return home from Kingston on Tuesday, after an operation for appendicitis.

Mr. C. McKim has purchased a new Studebaker car.

Mr. and Mrs. T. I. Winter and family and Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Naylor and "Bobbie" are camping at Varty Lake.

Miss Ella and Charles Detlor are visiting in Peterboro.

Edward Barnes has shipped a car load of cattle to montreal on Friday.

The threshing machine has started out to work.

Herbert Cameron has been visiting relatives here.

Miss Helen Sutton has arrived home after spending six weeks in Oshawa, with her aunt, Mrs. D. A. Valleau.

CENTREVILLE

Harvesting will be about completed this week, the earliest on record.

The grain crop, as well as the hay, was below the average. Corn is about the only crop that looks well. The early potatoes are rather small, but it is hoped the later ones will yield better.

Threshing machines are already at work, but will have a short season's work.

Cyrus Edgar Yarker, is putting a new roof on the town hall shed.

Herb. Milligan is having his dwelling repainted. Enoch Murphy has the contract.

Quite a few people in the past have been suffering from summer grippe.

A great many berry pickers have passed through here this season. They seemed to have very well loaded with berries.

Miss Keitha Vannest has gone to visit friends in the west.

Mr. Ed. Doyle and family spent the week-end with friends near Arden.

James Weese talks of building a new garage. This would be a decided convenience to the village and surrounding country.

African Lumber.

The world demand for lumber may soon be answered from the heart of Africa. Ib British East Africa there are between 2,000,000 and 3,000,000 acres of woodland to draw on, and a new industry, small at present, is expected to grow up so rapidly that the authorities are now considering plans to improve the harbor facilities for exporting the lumber. The best wood is suitable for wheelmakers and wagon builders and the making of wood block paving, railroad ties, bridges, ox yokes and ax, pick and tool handles. It also makes excellent flooring and lining boards. Meantime there are new sounds in some of the African forests, the rhythm of the woodman's ax, the buzz of the sawmill, and the puffing of the under-sized locomotives on the narrow gauge tracks that are penetrating from the main line of railways into the woodlands.

Fruit Crosses Ocean.

Fruit carried in refrigerated steamships from the Pacific coast states to England is said to reach the London market in such excellent condition that it has the appearance of having only just been gathered.

Many Good Points About Her.

The young Harrogate woman who swallowed nearly two hundred gramophone needles and a pen-nib may have been foolish, but she had many good points about her.

Babies with dark eyes at birth are very rare, most newly-born infants having blue eyes.

AMHERST ISLAND AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY

With a membership of over 70 farmers this society is actively engaged in advancing its affairs so that their fellows its Fall Fair will exhibit the best productions of horses, cattle, hogs, sheep, fowl, grain, vegetables, fruit, men, women and children in the County.

Mr. Lockie Wilson, Supt. Agricultural Department, Toronto, some time ago visited the Island and recommended a certain site comprising parts of lands of Rev. Mr. Lindsay, John Tugwell and Thomas Smith, for Fair Grounds, and following this suggestion the Directors secured the services, a week or so ago, of Mr. C. Fraser Aylesworth, O.L.S., of Madoc, and a plain and detailed description of the site has been prepared by him and a meeting of members has been called for the 13 inst., for approval of the site selected.

Already Messrs. Tugwell and Smith have given the Society options to purchase portions of their lands at $40.00 an acre.

Arrangements have not yet been made with Rev. Mr. Lindsay and possibly operations of the Society may be delayed by having to arbitrate with that gentleman under the Agricultural Societies Act. However, it is to be hoped that gentleman will assist his fellow freeholders in the Tuate, in the laudable efforts of the Society to advance the interests of agriculture. However, if fight they must for that side, the Directors are not slackers and will be in the ring.

An Order-in-Council has been passed by U. F. O. Cabinet at Toronto, on the recommendation of the Minister of Agriculture approving of arbitration (if necessary) to obtain the necessary land.

A RADICAL PAINTER.

Augustus John Is Doing Picture for Canadian War Memorial.

Augustus John learned the art of painting slowly. His early pictures, drawn beautifully, were decorated with a little color in the John way; but color was a growth, not an impulse with him. His first great success, his wonderful "Smiling Woman" — massive, magistrial, enigmatic — was quite in the key. This work was wisely and bravely bought by the Contemporary Art Society for the nation.

If one could see the "Smiling Woman" alongside his portrait of "Miss Ida Rae," painted some years afterward, the leap he has taken into color would be manifest — swift, clean color, darting harmonies, elating the observer, and making everything else on the wall look dull and dowdy.

He has a way of astonishing the public, and one of the most pleasing of these astonishments was the group, about thirty pictures, I think, of small oil paintings he showed in 1912. These were the harvest of a summer he spent in wild Wales. Each showed the figure of a woman garbed as a John engaged in some domestic occupation in the open air — washing, ironing, hanging clothes, preparing a meal — and each was so vivid and brilliant; and the landscapes in which the figures are set are lovely.

Since the outbreak of war he has hustled himself, or been hustled into, portrait painting. The impressions of his subjects, living things, with the touch of caricature that gives lifelikeness, not always the flow of presentment that the family wants. But it is art. How sure he is, how definite, how intimate his drawing of the ear, or eye, or line of a chin. He had a portrait of a soldier at the second Canadian war memorial exhibition. I examined it with half a score others in turn. They would look at nothing else. For the Canadian War Museum he is now working on what may be his magnum opus — the "Canadians Before Lens," 40 feet long.

Often am I asked to explain John, to "evaluate" him. He disturbs the average Britisher, who does not understand his vision. There is nothing of the extremist about John's pictures. The men are men, the women are women, the gypsy ponies are gypsy ponies, and yet there is something in them strange, unconventional; they are of ordinary life, and yet away, beyond it. May not the answer be that he is a Celt? He was born and educated in Tenby, in Wales.

Before joining the Slade he spent a winter in Provence, in the country of Cezanne, whose home was at Aix. There are paintings by Cezanne in Aix. One of the chapters in modern art history that will never be written are John's thoughts when he stood, day after day, before Cezanne's pictures.

A fine and interesting thing happened one day some years ago, in the large gallery of the New English Art Club. To the right was a vast cartoon of a gypsy subject by Augustus John, unfinished, an amazing beginning, and, from an academic point of view, not ready for exhibition, done probably in a week.

On the facing wall were two pictures, learned, academic, upon which the painter, I knew, had been working hard for a year. He was standing there, and I, in a spirit of mischievous inquiry, asked him to explain to me certain symbolistic episodes in his cartoon. Others were not plain. He did so at great length, and with logical clarity (he writes and talks better than he paints) and he did not seem to realize that a picture should not require any explanation. When he had finished I jerked my thumb toward the John cartoon, ad said, "How about that?"

He answered promptly, "That, oh that's genius."—Christian Science Monitor.

Whichever you choose

it will be the *BEST* you ever tasted.

"SALADA"

BLACK TEA	MIXED TEA	GREEN TEA
Rich, Satisfying Flavour. From the finest gardens.	Just enough green tea to make the blend delicious.	A Revelation in Green Tea. Pure, translucent and so Flavory.

Provide for Emergencies

With funds in the Bank you are able to provide for any unforeseen circumstance that may arise—accident, sickness, etc.

Why not look ahead a little and commence a savings account to-day? Money in the Bank is your best friend at a time when you need it most. 735

THE DOMINION BANK

NAPANEE BRANCH, G. PATTEN CARR, Manager.

Sub-Agency at Roblin, open Tuesdays, Fridays.

Let Us Be of Service to You in Sending Money Abroad

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YARKER, VERONA AND PARHAM BRANCHES, J. W. McCLYMONT, Manager.
TAMWORTH BRANCH, S. D. WHALEY, Manager.

FARM FOR SALE—McGreer farm on Deseronto Road, about 125 acres. Immediate possession given. Apply to MRS. GIL-BERT McGREER, Napanee, or to BERRINGTON, WALKER & GRANGE. 31-c

J. M. SIMPSON,
Barrister-at-Law.
Law office over Hydro Electric Store,
Dundas St. Napanee, Ont.

FOUGHT 60 HUN PLANES.

"For Bravery of Highest Possible Order," Is Record of Barker, V.C.

The official record is not given to hyperbole, and when the Victoria Cross historian set out the reason for which Lieut.-Col. W. G. Barker, of Toronto, was awarded the "For Valor" badge he simply put it down as "for bravery of the highest possible order."

He was then Major Barker, when the noted airman fought that great combat with the 60 German planes, in which he destroyed four, sending three of them flaming earthwards, and breaking up the Hun formations that sought to trap him. Twice during the battle of the air he fainted and lost control of his machine, but recovered his senses in time to right it.

But let the official record tell it:

"On the morning of the 27th October, 1918, this officer observed an enemy two-seater over the forest of Moral. He attacked this machine, and after a short burst it broke up in the air. At the same time a Fokker biplane attacked him, and he was wounded in the right thigh, but managed, despite this, to shoot down the enemy airplane in flames. He then found himself in the middle of a large formation of Fokkers, who attacked him from all directions, and was again severely wounded in the left thigh, but succeeded in driving down two of the enemy in a spin. He lost consciousness after this, and the machine fell out of control. On recovery, he found himself being again attacked heavily by a large formation, and, singling out one machine, he deliberately charged and drove it down in flames. During this fight his left elbow was shattered, and he again fainted, and on regaining consciousness he found himself still being attacked, but, notwithstanding that he was now severely wounded in both legs and his left arm shattered, he dived on the nearest machine and shot it down in flames. Being greatly exhausted, he dived out of the fight to regain our lines, but was met by another formation, which attacked and endeavored to cut him off, but after a hard fight he succeeded in breaking this formation and reaching our lines, where he crashed on landing. This combat, in which Major Barker destroyed four machines (three of them in flames), brought his total successes up to fifty enemy machines destroyed, and is a notable example of the exceptional bravery and disregard of danger which this very gallant officer has always displayed throughout his distinguished career."

The Marriage Settlement.

A married wit who displays his gift of repartee at the expense of his wife is not to be admired, because well his sally. This story of Lord Sherbrook is to the point: He remarked that it was absurd for a man to say "With all my worldly goods I thee endow," when he had none. "For instance, when I married I had not a shilling with which to endow my wife." "But you had your brains, Bob," said his wife from across the table. "But nobody, my dear, could say that I endowed you with those," he replied.—Outlook.

FOR SALE—Brick house, two lots and new barn for sale in Upper Napanee. Apply to T. B. GERMAN.

WOOD FOR SALE—A quantity of soft wood, stove length, for sale cheap. Apply to any Napanee carter. 30-dp

FOR SALE—Brick house near Driving Park. Electric lights, good well and barn and two lots. Apply Box 57, Napanee. 20-tf

FOR SALE—A number of houses and lots in town, and also a number of desirable farms. Apply to T. B. GERMAN. 42-tf

VOTERS' LIST 1921.

Municipality of the Townships of Denbigh, Abinger and Ashby, County of Lennox and Addington.

Notice is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in section 9 of the Ontario Voters' List Act, the copies required by said section to be so delivered, made pursuant to said Act of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in the Municipality at elections for members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal elections and that said list was first posted up in my office on the 19th day of July, 1921. And I hereby call upon all voters to take immediate proceedings to have any errors or omissions corrected according to law.

PAUL STEIN, Clerk.

Dated at Denbigh this 28th day of July, 1921.

BEVERLEY R. SIMPSON, B.A.
Barrister-at-Law.
57 Queen St., West
TORONTO

H. W. GALLAGHER
The People's Auctioneer

My experience in handling a number of very successful sales has convinced my patrons that I am capable of handling any sale and guarantee to give you perfect satisfaction.

List your sales with me.

H. W. GALLAGHER.
Phone 10 ring 1-3,
Adolphustown. 11-3-m

FOR RENT—First class, well watered pasture. Apply to CHAS McGREER, Deseronto Road. 33-b

DESIRABLE TOWN HOUSE FOR SALE—Apply to J. M. SIMPSON, over Hydro-Electric store, Dundas street. 36-b

FOR SALE—Brick house, two lots and new barn for sale in Upper Napanee. Apply to T. B. GERMAN.

W. T. BAIRD
ORGANIST AND CHOIR DIRECTOR
of Trinity Methodist Church
Teacher of Piano, Organ and Voice Culture.
A few pupils will be accepted.
Studio—West Street.

U. M. WILSON,
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public crown Attorney, Clerk of the Peace.
Phones—Office 46, Residence 125
Office—Dundas St., NAPANEE

ROYAL HOTEL BARBER SHOP
HARRY SCOTT, Proprietor.
Everything Neat and Sanitary
Best of Service Guaranteed.
GIVE US A TRIAL

THE PLAZA BARBER SHOP TOBACCO STORE
Best Attention, Careful Workmen
Quality Brands of Cigars,
Tobacco, Cigarettes, Pipes, etc.
ARTHUR YOUNG, Proprietor

G. F. RUTTAN, K. C.
Barrister, Solicitor, etc.
Office—Merchant's Bank Chambers, NAPANEE.
Money to Loan.
Phones—Office 93, Residence 123

H. W. SMITH
Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College. B. V. Sc., of Toronto University.
OFFICE—Centre Street.
PHONE 61

Dr. CAMERON WILSON
OFFICE—ROBERT STREET
House lately occupied by Mrs A. F. Holmes.
Telephone—262.

T. M. GALBRAITH
B. A., M. D., C. M.
Cor. Dundas and West Streets
Specialty—Diseases of Children.
Office hours—Until 9 a. m. 1 p. m. till 3 p. m. 7 till 9 p. m.
Telephone—279.

Dr. R. V. McLAUGHLIN,
DENTIST
Entrance on John Street.
Over Wallace's Drug Store.
Telephone—10

The Best Service
A store can give its customers is to provide the best possible **VALUES** for the prices asked.
We seek to do this, and it is our purpose to make you feel you can absolutely depend upon the **QUALITY** of your purchases here.

OUR STOCK OF CLOTHING AND FURNISHINGS MERIT YOUR CAREFUL CONSIDERATION.

THE GRAHAM CO'Y.,
Napanee Ont.

Richmond Farmers' Co-operative Association.
FULL STOCK OF
Flour and Feeds, etc. A car of Salt on hand. We are headquarters for
Cream Separators
Call and see them and get our prices.
600 lb. capacity, $80.00
800 lb. capacity, $85.00.
Sid. C. S. McKIM, Manager
10tf

BUY YOUR
BUTTER WRAPPERS
AT THIS OFFICE

Hard and soft cut wood for sale. 'Phone 53.
ROBT. LIGHT.
44tf

Treat your seed grain with Formaldehyde—the only way to prevent "smut". Guaranteed government strength at WALLACE'S

Smoke your meat the new way! "Essence of Smoke" gives a delicious flavor and is so easy to use. Directions with each bottle. At WALLACE'S.

THE WHITEST, LIGHTEST
H.B.
MAGIC BAKING POWDER
CONTAINS NO ALUM

BETTER ROADSIDE HOTELS.

Mr. William C. Murray, Inspector of Hotels in Quebec, is carrying on an educative campaign for more and better hotels. He gives proprietors hints as to maintaining clean, attractive and neat hotels and giving effective service. The Ottawa Journal says there is room for a similar movement in Ontario. Motorists say there are only two decent hotels between Toronto and Ottawa. The Journal adds:

"The blame for the situation in some measure rests upon citizens of the different towns. We have in mind one town not a million miles away from Ottawa—a pretty town, a progressive town—that travellers agree is a good town to stay away from because its hotel accommodation is bad. The trouble with the hotels in that town seems to be that the men who own and operate them are inefficient; they knew how to run a bar, but since prohibition they have been completely out of their element. They seem to imagine that the travelling public will put up with dirt and discomfort and general slovenliness. That the responsibility for this state of affairs must be borne in the last analysis by the citizens of this particular town is illustrated by the fact that up to a few years ago, and until the citizens themselves took a hand, the town of Renfrew was noted for the most unsatisfactory character of its hotel accommodation. To-day, Renfrew has an hotel of which many larger cities might be proud."

The blame has sometimes been laid upon the abolition of the bar. But saloon-keeping and hotel-keeping are two entirely different businesses. There has been a loss of profit from the sale of intoxicants, but, on the other hand, the automobile has created new business. Many of the motorists are free spenders, and would pay liberally for good accommodation. Ontario has many pretty villages and towns with beautiful natural surroundings which would tempt visitors if not clean, attractive hotels were ready to accommodate them. The community as well as the hotel would benefit by advertising which such a place would give. There is a large field for enterprise which would mean profit as well as public service.

STRANGE HOARDS.

Freaks of People Who Love Money Too Dearly.

Though it strikes a strange note to hear of people living and dying in the midst of poverty-stricken surroundings while they are in possession of quite decent fortunes, yet we hear now and then of this happening.

A case occurred in Dublin, where an old woman had died alone. When the police searched the house they found, hidden away in egg-cups, teapots, and other utensils, gold amounting to a thousand pounds.

Some years ago an old woman was knocked down and killed instantly by a dray in the West of Ireland. When the police inspected her wretched dwelling they found it packed almost to the door with branches of trees and chunks of wood for the winter's fuel. Further search revealed a hoard of money.

Two buckets and a tin trunk were full to overflowing with all kinds of current coin, both gold and silver, as well as still larger wooden box and about a dozen mugs. When the money was collected and weighed it was over a hundredweight.

An old-age pensioner died alone in a Kent village, yet when the authorities searched her poor dwelling they discovered three bags of gold. One contained £324, another £225, and the third £63, all in Victorian sovereigns. It was found, too, that the house was the old woman's property. Yet she was in receipt of the old-age pension.

A remarkable and pathetic case comes from Geneva, which is something of a contrast to these so-old ones. An old widow had lived in abject poverty for fifty years, and then, on her seventy-sixth birthday, she presented a large clock worth $4,000 to the commune.

She had saved this large sum, penny by penny, on an average income of $85 a year, dressing as a beggar and almost starving herself for half a century. In presenting the commune with the clock, she said she had gained the object of her life, and now would die content.

Lewis Carroll.

How many people know that Lewis Carroll, the famous author of Alice in Wonderland, was an eminent Oxford scholar, who wrote an "Elementary Treatise on Determinants"? His real name was Charles Lutwidge Didgson.

ICE
I am in the ice business again this year. Have purchased another ice house and expect to be in a position to supply all demands.
S. CASEY DENISON
CENTRE STREET, NORTH
'Phone 101.

PARLIAMENTARY LETTER

COULD BEAT HANDS SHUCKING HIS CORN

At Least, J. A. White Would Bet So, After Being Relieved of Dyspepsia by Tanlac.

"My wife and myself have had stomach trouble," says Mr. J. A. White, residing on the Leestown Pike, R. F. D. No. 6, near Lexington, Ky., "and have both been nervous and run down.

"We could not see anything without suffering afterwards and could not sleep at night. We were regular nervous dyspeptics. We tried many remedies without permanent benefit until we heard of Tanlac. I got this medicine and began using it. We noticed immediate results. We are both greatly improved by Tanlac. It is a remarkable medicine.

"I personally feel so good that I told my hands a day or two ago that I could beat any of them shucking corn. I meant it and believe I could have beat them all."

Of all the maladies that afflict humanity, chronic dyspepsia, such as Mr. and Mrs. White suffered from, is probably the most prevalent and hours might be consumed in describing the sufferings, mental and bodily, of the victims of chronic dyspepsia.

A morbid, unreal, whimsical and melancholy condition of the mind, aside from the more physical suffering, is the usual state of the average dyspeptic and life seems scarcely worth the living.

Tanlac, the celebrated medicine, was designed especially for overcoming this distressing condition and millions of people have taken it with the most astonishing and gratifying results. It seems to go straight to the spot, toning up and invigorating every organ of the body.

If anything were needed to guarantee the interest which is being taken by Canadians in the political situation of the day, as well as in the policy of the Liberal Party, that assurance has been provided during the last few days by the splendid audiences which have turned out to greet Hon. Wm. L. Mackenzie King, leader of the Liberal party, on his tour of Central Ontario constituencies. Mr. King has been outlining the present day situation in a series of forceful, thoughtful addresses, and everywhere he and his companions have been given splendid receptions. While the Liberal Leader is carrying on an aggressive campaign of education and explanation, placing the facts before the people in a manner that they may understand just what the present burdens of taxation and deficits mean to every man, woman and child in the Dominion, the hyphenated part of Rt. Hon. Arthur Meighen is stalled in the doldrums, fearful of giving the public too much information and seeking to shield its own offenses by concentrating its attacking compaign on the Drury farmer party in Ontario.

Mr. Meighan, of course, is still overseas and the business of the country is at a standstill until he returns. While the burden of taxation is falling most heavily on the wage-earner who is least able to bear it, Mr. Meighan is posing as a Moses, leading the English and Irish out of their age-long scraps and finding a method whereby Uncle Sam and the Japanese can avoid getting into future conflict. Just when our Premier will return is uncertain. There is talk of him sailing with Baron Byng on August 4th, so that he may be on hand to share in the glory of the landing at Quebec, but officially there is no information as to his hopes or plans.

There are bye-elections dates and Senate vacancies to be decided upon, as well as the hundred and one other things which come up when the Prime Minister is absent from the country for a few months, but all of these must wait until Mr. Meighen has time, after settling the affairs of the empire, to come home and attend to the pressing business of Canada. Undoubtedly, there will be a rush to get all the business through in a hurry when he does get here, but unless there is a great change in the official mind there will not likely be a great rush to fill the vacancies in the House of Commons, since filling those vacancies will probably mean adding to the strength of the forces opposing Mr. Meighen. Observers here give Mr. Meighen's hyphenated party little hope in regard to those vacancies. There may be one government supporter returned, but from indications and reports reaching here, there is not a safe seat for the government in the whole Dominion.

Hon. C. J. Doherty is reported to have gone down to Quebec and warned the Conservatives there that they must be prepared for an election this year. However, in official circles there is stated to be little likelihood that the Prime Minister will decide on any such action, especially as an election now would not be any better for the government than would one a year hence, and in the meantime there is a possibility of securing indemnity for those members who know they will not get a nomination again. And there are many such among the government supporters.

Announcements are coming from this one and that, that they will not be candidates again. In many cases the obvious reason is that they know it would be useless—they could not get nomination. The few remaining papers which are giving full support to the Meighen Government are urging the Prime Minister to get back to a straight Tory basis (which only means a change of name) and predicting that the remaining section of the Liberal-Unionist will find no place in the new line-up. The papers which are not any longer supporting Mr. Meighen hand and foot, are frankly guessing that his party will be in the bottom of the list at the next election is over, and warning him to prepare for the position of leader of a small group in the next parliament. Altogether, the outlook for the Meighen Government is about as dark as it could be.

* * *

Hon. Mr. King, in his Ontario speeches, is covering the ground of the present day politics fully. The railway and steamship lines, the tariff, and general financial situation, and the remedies which should be applied to these, are fully dealt with by Mr. King in his five speeches. That the people appreciate a frank discussion of the problems of the day has been evident throughout by the large crowds which turned out to hear Mr. King and his fellow speakers wherever a meeting was announced, and by the tumultous applause which followed the closing of the Liberal Leader's remarks.

Mr. King clearly showed the people of Ontario that in every pound of coal or iron they buy, as well as every piece of clothing or dress goods, they are helping to swell the already well-stuffed wallets of the government's friends. The luxury taxes and income taxes were only part of the ingenious plan by the people who paid through the nose on every purchase because of the Tory policy of protection for wealthy manufacturers at the expense of the householder and wage-earner.

* * *

The baneful combination of political and industrial interests in power at Ottawa to-day were responsible for the present situation, Mr. King stated. It was not a question of Canada suffering from the effects of the war. The Dominion was suffering because of the close associations between the government and the big interests, which grew closer during the war and was continued because each of these interests was able to help the other. The powerful industrial interests kept the government in power, and the government in turn handed over millions of dollars worth of business to its friends in return for their support.

That it was the people's money thus squandered made no difference to the government. The powers that be had managed such a combination of business and political interests in the control of the National Railways and steamship lines that it was impossible for parliament, which represented the people, to secure any information regarding expenditures or operations of these utilities and every attempt to bring out the truth in the House was camouflaged and avoided by Premier Meighen and his service supporters.

This sort of combination, Mr. King declared, was responsible for the state of affairs as it existed in Canada to-day. It was useless for the government to try to "pass the buck" to the Laurier Government and say that its extravagance made the present spending necessary. The Laurier policy was one of needed development, and not one of useless extravagance.

* * *

The only solution of the railway difficulty lay in giving the people an opportunity of wiping out the combination at Ottawa through the medium of a vote. When that vote result in the election of a representative parliament, then there must be a frank placing of cards on the table, and a strict accounting for every dollar of the public monies spent. Only through honesty and publicity could the railway situation be cleared up, and there could not be the one without the other.

Mr. King also knocked on the head attempts of Hon. Arthur Meighen and his associates to charge that the Liberal tariff policy was a thing which veered with the wind and was altered to suit the company in which it was outlined. Mr. King made it perfectly clear to his auditors that there was no change. The policy of Sir Wilfred Laurier was the policy which was followed to-day and always would be followed.

"It is a question of tariff for revenue against a tariff for protection" Mr. King declared, stating his audience that the former was a tariff for the people while the latter was framed for the benefit of the special interests. It was this latter tariff that the Meighen Government supported, and which it refused to disturb until the interests that were behind it were ready to have that revision take place. The issue was not protection versus free trade, Mr. King declared, it was clearly between a tariff for protection and one for revenue, and the Liberals were in favor of the revenue tariff, since it was a people's tariff, if there could be such a thing.

Will It Be Fine.

Do you know how to tell if it will keep fine, no matter where you happen to be?

It is quite simple. Just watch the birds and the animals. Their actions will give you as good a weather forecast as you need for everyday use.

If you are at the seaside, watch the gulls. When they fly inland you may be sure that there will be rain. As the old proverb has it:

"Seagull, seagull, sit on the sand,
It's never fine weather while you're on the land."

Weather changes have curious effects upon cows. A coming shower will make a cow try to scratch her ears. If a thunderstorm is on the way, her tail will thump vigorously against her ribs. Black snails on a country road at dusk indicate rain. The humble rooster, too, is a good weathercock. He usually can scent a coming shower well in advance.

"If the cock goes crowing to bed
He will certainly rise with a watery head."

It is easy to read the weather signs of the sky. A haloed moon always foretells rain. The stars, too, have a misty appearance before a shower.

"When the stars begin to huddle,
The earth will soon become a puddle."

If, when the rain does come, it arrives from the east, it will usually remain for two days. If rain threatens for a long time, it will remain for a long time.

Coal Oil Heaters reduced to $7.75 at DAVY & ALLISON'S.

CANADIAN PACIFIC
FARM LABORERS WANTED
"Fare Going"—$15 to WINNIPEG.
½ cent per mile Winnipeg to destination.
"Fare Returning"—$20 from WINNIPEG.
½ cent per mile starting point to Winnipeg.

TERRITORY
GOING DATES
AUGUST 8, and AUGUST 17. From Stations in Ontario, Smith's Falls to and including Toronto on Lake Ontario Shore Line and Havelock-Peterboro Line. From Stations Kingston to Rodney Junction, inclusive. From Stations on Toronto-Sudbury direct line, between Toronto and Parry Sound, inclusive. From Stations Drancel to Fort McNicoll and Burketon, to Bobcaygeon, inclusive.
AUGUST 10, and AUGUST 22. From Stations South and West of Toronto to and including Hamilton and Windsor, Ont. From Owen Sound, Walkerton, Chesterville, Tavistock, Stratford, Listowel, Goderich, St. Mary's, Port Burwell, and St. Thomas Branches. From Stations Toronto and North to Bolton, inclusive.
SPECIAL TRAINS FROM TORONTO
Full particulars from Canadian Pacific Ticket Agents.
W. B. HOWARD, District Passenger Agent, Toronto.

London Artists Raging

At the Museum Vandals Who Patch Up Old Statues

It is recorded that an Australian soldier visited the British Museum to view the statuary. He was immensely taken by one specimen of the sculptor's art. It was a male figure minus an arm, an ear and part of a leg. Reference to his catalogue informed him that the statue represented "Victory." After absorbing these details Aussie called an attendant and said: "Hi, gobbler. Can you tell me where I'll see the statue of the feller who lost?"

This story is recalled by the action of the authorities in the British Museum who are patching up and giving artificial organs to the dilapidated marbles of Greek gods and goddesses that have been placed under their care in the National Repository.

Notoriously, there is no wrath so awful to contemplate as the wrath of the outraged artistic temperament. Mr. Jacob Epstein, who is one of the few present day sculptors who really matter, has propelled himself into the London Times with an explosive letter of indignation, bristling with vituperative adjectives, which he hurls at the heads of the museum authorities—the vandals—who are guilty of this "incredible crime" of "restoration."

The particular offence which calls forth Mr. Epstein's torrent of anger, is the fixing of a plaster nose on the face of Demeter of Cuidus, the goddess of the harvest. Demeter, it appears, has existed in her present marble condition since the year 350 B.C. As a rule time attacks the mere mortal person at the roots of his hair. Matters are otherwise, however, with the immortals and Demeter, possibly because of some hundreds of years of exposure to the east wind, has long suffered from a decaying nose.

Why the museum authorities of the twentieth century should be impatient with a dilapidated nose that has satisfied the sculptural connoisseurs of other eras is not quite clear. It is clear, however, that the fixing of an appropriate nasal organ to Demeter of Cuidus must have involved a considerable amount of research. The authorities may be right in assuming that the original sculptor of the Harvest Goddess gave her the orthodox Grecian proboscis of the period. On the other hand the more modern Roman type may have been creeping into popularity. It is even possible that Demeter, in her function of Harvest Goddess, may have been conceived as a conscientious caretaker who made her morning descent from the Olympia heights to sniff inquisitively at the breeze wafting over the harvest fields of her terrestial protectorate. And the inquisitive sniff suggests a nose of the shape that the English vulgarly term "the snub" but which French people have more consolingly dignified with the description "retroussé."

An enterprising newspaper man who had previously discussed this question of nasal selection with the museum authorities climbed up to Mr. Epstein's studio to hear what he had to say and also, it may be, to enjoy the spectacle of a live man in a real rage.

"How can they claim to know how the nose should be restored?" demanded Mr. Epstein. "I say they cannot know. It is only vanity and impertinence that makes them think they know.

"They have no business to touch these great works of Greek art. It is sacrilege. Even if the form happened to be right the material (plaster) is incongruous and unthinkable."

It is easy to appreciate what Mr. Epstein's most fervent wish is now. He is praying for a blight on the next English harvest. Then he will again write to the Times ascribing the circumstances to the outraged feelings of the Harvest Goddess of 350 B.C. with the plaster nose of A.D. 1921—and an infuriated deputation of Somerset farmers will come to London to burn the British Museum to the ground. Then Mr. Jacob Epstein will laugh, Ha, Ha.

Another Dinosaur.

Another of those gigantic animals which roamed Alberta many centuries before the coming of man, a dinosaur, has been discovered and will shortly take its place in the Ontario Royal Museum, along with the dinosaur set up in the museum some time ago. This latter "find" is of an entirely new species, and, according to Dr. W. A. Parkes, professor of geology at the University of Toronto, it is the only one of its kind ever discovered. The bones of this new dinosaur, extinct many thousands of years ago, were discovered by a party which explored Alberta under Prof. Parkes.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

30,000 HARVESTERS WANTED
$15.00 To WINNIPEG
plus Half a Cent per mile beyond. Return Half a Cent per mile to Winnipeg, plus $20.00
Excursion Dates FROM ONTARIO
AUGUST 8TH AND 17TH
Lve. TORONTO, on above dates, 12.00 noon & 11 p.m.
Special accommodation for women.
Convertible (berth) Colonist Cars. Facilities for meals en route.
Tickets and full information from any Canadian National or Grand Trunk Agent.
Canadian National—Grand Trunk

Affability.

Allerton used to labor under the impression that he was a born humorist, but he has given up trying to be funny now. He called one day on an old school friend, and was shown into a room where his chum's sister was busy arranging a quantity of dried grass which she had collected. "Miss Hitchin," he said, "nice room for a donkey to get into!" "Then make yourself at home, Mr. Allerton!" said the girl pleasantly.

Pumice Stone as Concrete.

A form of pumice stone has been discovered in Japan which can be used in concrete for boat building, making a concrete as strong, but 60 per cent. lighter than the ordinary kind.

Big Order for Canada.

Seven hundred miles of three-quarter-inch aluminum steel reinforced cable have been ordered from the Northern Aluminum Co., Shawinigan Falls, Que., by the Victoria (Australia) State Electricity Commission, according to the weekly bulletin of the Department of Trade and Commerce. The line comprises six separate wires, hence the large amount required. The packing will be on reels, each containing three-quarters of a mile of cable, and it is anticipated that the whole quantity will be delivered in Melbourne by the end of the year. The F.O.B. steamer cost is estimated at £31,416, and the commission claim that the landed cost of this cable will be more than £30,000 less than the lowest tender for copper cable, duty paid, landed in Melbourne

THIS SUMMER A VICTROLA
Why music to-day more than ever? Because your home is made happier—more restful and inspiring when there is music to enjoy, for no other force at your command is so beneficial physically, mentally or spiritually, as music.
Half the people you know own a Victrola because our easy payment plan made it easy for them to buy it.
Not only for your pleasure, but for the children's good! Children learn by imitation. Surround them with the works of the great artists, the great composers, and they develop unconsciously a taste for what is best in art, literature and music.
Why your choice should be the VICTROLA. Practically all the famous stars of Grand Opera—and the world's most talented musicians—the "head-liners" in vaudeville and practically all the well-known bands and orchestras make records exclusively for the Victor Company. They demand their work properly reproduced.
Be sure the Victor dog is on the talking machine you buy. Otherwise it is not a VICTROLA.
Call in and ask about our EASY PAYMENT PLAN.
Gibbard's
Retail Store
THE HOME OF GOOD FURNITURE
DUNDAS ST., EAST.

The Fire Ranger and His Job

DOTTED over 100,000,000 acres of forest, 1,000 men, organized in the employ of the Government of Ontario, are, this summer, passing back and forth over the canoe routes and along the railways, watching out for the tell-tale smoke which is the sign of fire. Regardless of hot weather, black flies, mosquitoes, discomfort, loneliness or monotony, the Fire Ranger makes his rounds, preventing, quenching or fighting fires in Ontario's forests, paying his own living and traveling expenses, and receiving $5.00 per day for his services.

All in all, the Ontario Fire Ranger is entitled to the help and co-operation of everyone. He deserves all the support the people of Ontario can give him. His work is of vital importance. Heed his warnings. Do what he asks.

Save Ontario's Forests
They're Yours

The Ontario Fire Ranger, during the danger period of the dry summer, is constantly on patrol to catch fires while they are small. He cannot prevent them starting, as a rule. He is at the mercy of all types of carelessness. Thanks to his vigilance, however, two-thirds of the forest fires in the last four years did not spread beyond five acres and of these, half did not exceed one-quarter acre.

Most of Ontario's Fire Rangers are northern woodsmen. Contrary to common belief, only five per cent. of them are students, and these are experienced Fire Rangers or returned soldiers.

Rangers travel chiefly by canoe and in pairs over a definite "beat", the length of which varies according to the degree of danger from fires.

Others travel up and down the forested railway sections on hand velocipedes, following trains to put out fires set by steam locomotives. In all, 2,100 miles of railroad are patrolled steadily all summer.

Two men devote their whole time to examining locomotives to see that screens and ashpans will not permit the escape of sparks and live coals. In the clay belt, a large force of Rangers supervise settlers' fires in land-clearing operations.

Don't blame the Fire Ranger if he asks you to be careful. Don't think he is too particular. He knows the risk. Ontario is poorer by untold millions of dollars through forest fires in the past. Help the Fire Ranger save the increasingly valuable forests that remain.

Ontario Forestry Branch
Parliament Buildings
Toronto

14

DOMINION HAS WEALTH

PROSPECTS OF CANADA BRIGHT FOR RICH FUTURE.

Undeveloped Resources In Land and Minerals Forecast Great Expansion Just as Nineteenth Century Belonged to United States So Will the Twentieth Century Belong to People of Our Land.

CANADA'S great war effort left her with heavy liabilities, but these are comparatively small when her assets in developed wealth and natural resources are considered. The war, too, was a great stimulus to her industrial development and to her foreign trade, and she is doing her utmost to capitalize the advantages gained. That she is succeeding is shown by the fact that her total trade, imports and exports, for 1920 was a new record in the amount of business transacted.

This amount was $2,639,716,000, or $40,000,000 more than the total for 1917, which was previously the record year, and more than $400,000,000 in excess of the 1919 figures. Imports for 1920 were $1,336,911,000, as against $941,013,000 the previous year, and exports totaled $1,805,000. The increase in the value of exports from $1,294,830,000 in 1919 to $1,302,805,000 last year, maintained in spite of a marked decline in prices, is a striking tribute to the soundness of Canada's export business. Twenty years ago Canada's exports were only $59,963,000, and last year they were more than twenty times that amount, a remarkable record for a country the population of which today is under 10,000,000 people.

Canada's population at the beginning of the twentieth century was the same as that of the United States at the beginning of the nineteenth, and Canada claims that as the nineteenth belonged to the United States the twentieth will belong to Canada. The United States is already well settled, and its natural resources have been in a large measure exploited. Canada, when its vast area is considered, has a small population, and but a comparatively small beginning has been made in the development of its natural resources. The fisheries, being the easiest, show big values each year, but Canada's potential wealth in agriculture, forest products, minerals and water power has only been scratched on the surface.

Recently Col. John S. Dennis, Chief Commissioner of Colonization and Development of the Canadian Pacific Railway, referring to one of Canada's unleashed assets, stated that Canada still has within fifteen miles of existing railway lines a total of 30,000,000 acres of good agricultural land owned by the Government, railway and individuals. Inasmuch as the farm products of Western Canada have won highest honors in international competitions repeatedly, the bulk of this land will be sold and become a wealth producer in the future. Canada's population has doubled in twenty-eight years and her experts anticipate a minimum increase of 500,000 per year until the four Western provinces, Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta and British Columbia—now inhabited by about 2,500,000 — will have a total population of 10,000,000. Alberta has 15 per cent. of the world's known supply of coal, 3,000,000,000 tons of which are semi-anthracite or high carbon bituminous. The bituminous coal of Nova Scotia is estimated to last 700 years. Vancouver Island has coal-producing coal for sixty years, and a coal seam on the Mackenzie river, N.W.T., has been burning since 1789, when it was first seen by Alexander Mackenzie.

Canada has water energy equal to nearly 20,000,000 horsepower, only one-tenth of which is now being utilized, although hydro-electric development is progressing steadily. She has a greater railway mileage per capita than any other country, one mile for 224 persons. There are three transcontinental lines, totaling about forty thousand miles. Her ocean steamships on the Atlantic trade with Great Britain, South Africa, South America, the West Indies, New Zealand and Australia. Her ships from Pacific ports make regular trips to and from China, Japan, Australia, New Zealand, Great Britain and other ports. The war gave new life to shipbuilding in Canada and the Government has built many steel ships ranging from 2,500 to 10,500 tons. Typical of the growth of her foreign trade is the fact that exports to South Africa increased from $3,200,000 in 1913 to $9,704,000 in 1919.

Canada is already one of the greatest wheat-producing nations and the future if full of promise for vastly increased areas.

The pulpwood industry started in 1881 with five mills. In 1918 there were 37 pulp mills, 31 paper mills and 26 combined pulp and paper mills, the total capital invested being $241,344,704.

The market value of Canada's sea fish in 1918 was $53,362,575, and she controls one-half of two of the three great sea fishing areas in the world.

Although the mineral resources of Canada have been developed along the southern, eastern and western fringes of the Dominion only, except in the Yukon, she is rich in gold, silver, copper, cobalt, iron, asbestos, nickel, salt, etc. Great areas in the northern portions of the Eastern provinces, as well as even greater patches of the Northwest Territories and the Yukon, are practically unexplored, so far as their mineral resources are concerned.

Yeats at Home.

Writing on the literary celebrities he has known, Mr. C. Lis Ingram, in "A Bookman's Memories," says that once at a public dinner he heard William Butler Yeats deliver an impassioned speech, and as he spoke he roamed up and down the room like a wild animal in a cage. When he finished he was far from his seat.

"On another occasion," writes Mr. Hind, "after a literary gathering, Yeats invited a poet and myself to return to his rooms and hear his newest poem. I found that time he was living in a gaunt house off the Euston road, the kind of house that E. A. Poe might have chosen as the scene of a story. Years ago rooms were up several flights, and it pleased me to find that they were Spartan in their barrenness. Perhaps now that Ireland is prosperous he may have become luxurious. I hope not.

"In the centre of the room was a long deal table littered with manuscripts and books. Before this table he knelt, and by the light of a guttering candle he read, or rather intoned 'The Countess Kathleen,' (I think that was the work). Did he read it all? Probably. He read on and on, and believe me his tumbled hair and pale face illumined by the guttering candle made an effect that newspaper writers call Rembrandtish.

"He was indifferent to us; he did not see that the other poet had fallen fast asleep. Time sped, he read on, until somewhere in the small hours I caught my courage, roused the other poet from his slumbers, and said, 'Awfully sorry, but we must be going.' Our host, I remember, did not carry the candle to the top of the stairs to light us down. Then he returned to his poem, for as we crept down to the street door I heard him declaiming fine verse to our empty chairs.

"'Yeats is a good poet,' said my companion, permitting a yawn, 'but he has no sense of time.'"

Year's Customs Revenue.

The gross amount received from customs duties in Britain are of the net revenue accruing to the Exchequer from this source in the calendar year 1920, amounted to £148,787,121, compared with £153,040,241 in 1919 and £37,589,596 in 1913. Drawbacks, rebates and allowances last year amounted to £9,865,482, so that the net revenue produced was £13,921,639.

During the world war the Canadian Expeditionary force served in France, Macedonia, Palestine and Russia.

Prince of Wales Has Gift For Winning Affections Of All Men Who Meet Him

"IT'S very strange," said a Scottish journalist in Glasgow the other day. "I've been watching the prince all day until three hours ago, and now I'm as keen to see him again as any of these thousands of people."

"I know," said another, "I feel like that, too. Every time I see him going about, winsome, boyish, among these masses of madly applauding people, I feel as if cold water were running down my back. I could cry." What is the prince's secret?

It is clear from the Scottish tour that he is everybody's prince here as much as ever he was in the Dominions.

Women cried, "My Prince! My Prince! Isn't he lovely?"

Grey-haired business men said, "He's a great lad!"

Shipwrights and riveters who had been known to give cheers for Lenin and Trotsky when other distinguished visitors have passed, cheered him enthusiastically.

Why is it?

A writer in the London Daily Mail tries to explain it this way:

Some reasons are plain. He is more boyish and his face is more winning than even his pictures show. No picture can catch the sunny tint of his hair. If the prince were not the prince, Douglas Fairbanks and Owen Nares would have to look to their laurels.

Prince has a finely resonant voice and excelled in delivery any speaker who accompanied him on the Scottish platforms. He is thoughtful and kindly. When councillors have been presented to him he will stroll over to their wives; he is swift to ask an old man to keep his hat on or an audience to be seated. He sees that nobody is left out.

He has humor and great spirits. "That's the stuff! That's the stuff!" he will say in approval, or drag a local gag into his address.

The essential rightness of what he does amounts almost to genius. His initiative in offering, so soon as he saw the unemployed processions in Glasgow, to meet their accredited leaders, robbed the affair at once of any possible ugliness. Many men in his position would have pretended they did not see the processions.

But you can give a man thoughtfulness, ability, tact, and good looks, and he will be a long way off being the Prince of Wales.

I think it is that the sight of that slim, alert figure carrying heavy responsibilities, facing thousands of people, flattened and rude, yet credite and ignorant, wins sympathy, and that sympathy turns, when he speaks, to intense admiration of his very real ability, his courage. He is often nervous, but always brave, never less than the prince, but always modest, always, indeed, himself.

Yet having said all this, his dashing love of sport has been missed. He is a man as well as a woman's or a statesman's man.

If you have seen him you love him; that is certain. The prince brings joy and sunshine; that is his secret.

The Silent Clerk.

The Clerk of the House of Commons is quite unlike the Prime Minister, with a salary of £2,000 a year.

This is a much bigger salary than he received in the eighteenth century. In those days he lived chiefly on fees and presents from members of Parliament.

The Clerk sits at the upper end of the table of the House, and wears a wig and gown. He has the custody of records, signs certain addresses and orders and records various documents in the House. He controls the staff of the House, and is responsible for many details in the management of business.

In addition, he is the Speaker's principal adviser, and that is why even new Speakers seldom make mistakes. He is the great authority on procedure and on all the complicated rules of the House.

This official is usually silent and unobtrusive. The exception occurs when a new Speaker is elected.

His position has been described as "the highest and most important official post in the House, and one of the most respected in the Civil Service; its occupancy has long been a personal distinction and the recognition of eminent capacity."

The Hum of Mosquitoes.

There is an apparatus, for a long time overlooked or neglected by the investigators, at the base of the mosquito's wings, whereby the characteristic humming of that insect may be produced. The species examined is the anopheles maculipennis and the apparatus consists of a slightly movable bar provided with a series of well-marked teeth, which, as the wings are raised and lowered, rasp across a series of ridges.—Christian Science Monitor.

Rainbows.

Rainbows vary greatly with the size of the raindrops in which they are formed. Large drops produce narrow and distinctly colored bows; small drops, broad and whitish bows. Lunar rainbows tend to be colorless on account of their feeble illumination, but bright colored lunar rainbows are sometimes seen.

A Tailor.

Little Phyllis Pemberton heard the remark that her grandfather was a tailor. "Are you a tailor, grandad?" she asked. "Yes, my dear," admitted the old man. "Then will you put a tail on my rocking horse?" and she led the way to the attic.

MAN-KILLERS.

Grisly Bears and Wolves Are Our Most Dangerous Animals.

It is only in times of utter famine or intense cold that the cowardly wolf summons courage to attack mankind. But once the creature has done so, the wolf communicates his taste to its fellows, and the pack becomes a greater terror than even the mangy man-eating tiger, or the equally-dreaded man-eating lion.

An Indian paper recently gave details of a pack of man-killing wolves which made their appearance on the boundary of the Rewah State, and, working over into British territory, in the past year accounted for more than forty human beings. They killed at least as many more in native territory, and their depredations continued until, during the last cold weather, a regular battle was organized, and a number of the brutes killed.

There is no more terrible danger to man than a wild beast that has acquired the taste for human flesh. In 1907 an old tiger took to man-killing in the neighborhood of Ganjam, and within twenty months had actually killed over a hundred people, mostly women and children.

The Madras Government then set a price of £16 on his head, but the native "shikaris" (hunters) were so terrified of the brute that even this sum (a fortune to a native) was not sufficient incentive. The brute continued its career of destruction, and the reward was gradually increased to £70. Then at last a big hunt was organized, and the terror destroyed. But by that time the death-roll had reached one hundred and fifty.

Leopards which take to man-eating are almost as bad as tigers, for their ability to climb trees makes them most dangerous. Lying in wait above a jungle path, the leopard drops upon its victim. One leopard killed in Assam was known to have eaten twenty-seven people.

The worst of the man-eating lion is that it seems to lose all its natural terror of man, and even of fire. It is difficulty to realize that a lion will enter a crowded camp and drag out a single victim; yet at one point the building of the Uganda Railway was absolutely held up through the constant assaults of a couple of man-eaters.

The only bears that ever take to preying on mankind are the grizzly, of the far Canadian Northwest, and the great white Polar bear. "The Eskimos call such beasts 'meat bears,'" and are afraid to face them.

It is not so very long since there were man-eaters in Europe. So lately as 1880 eleven persons were killed by wolves in France, and eighty-four injured. But the most terrible visitor of this kind on record was the celebrated Gevaudan monster, which in the year 1765 terrorized a great district in Auvegne.

In the course of that one winter the brute killed one hundred and thirteen persons. When at last the monster met its fate, it was found to be one of the largest wolves ever recorded, being nearly six feet in length.

Good Fur Season.

The trapping season ended on April 10 and although many of the trappers have not brought in the winter's catch, Sudbury fur buyers report that the season for the whole has been a successful one considering the general business depression and what has been done in the fur market. Fur prices in the cities took a slump last year and this in turn affected the local market so that the trapping business was not as profitable this winter as formerly. Many trappers turned their energies into other lines owing to the failing of prices which are now from one-third to one-half what they were when at the peak. There has been a fairly brisk demand and although it was not as successful a season as last year, Sudbury buyers are satisfied that they will perhaps be better off financially in the long run.

Mr. S. Bronfman of the Ontario Raw Fur Co., stated that from reports from the company's branches at Cochrane, Cochrane, Lowtush, Matheson and Amos, he considered the season much better than had been expected. Considerable apprehension was felt in Canada regarding the proposed strike of cloak and garment workers in New York. This will hit the fur business if the strike is not settled in time to start at present going on in an effort to avert this action.

Last year from $25 to $65 was paid for mink skins. This season prices range from $7 to $22. From $8 to $10 is being paid for mink whereas when prices were high the trappers received from $25 to $40. Muskrat skins nowadays only bring the trapper $1.50 while last year they brought $5. The muskrat catch this year it might be noted is much smaller than usual.

The Resurrection Flower.

In Egypt a plant called the resurrection flower. It is seen as a little ball hanging on a fragile stem, resembling in color and shape a shrunken poppy-head. Steeping, but not dead, the flowers are aroused by being immersed in water, and then supported in an upright position. Soon the dried petals begin to stir. Slowly they unfold, until, with petals thrown back, it becomes a beautiful starry flower, not unlike an aster.

His Tip.

When King George concludes a stay with friends he solicits their equerry leaves with the house steward the sum of $500 for distribution among the servants.

London Motor-Omnibuses.

Last year the motor-omnibuses of the London General Omnibus Company totalled 100,000,000 miles, and were concerned in only one fatal accident per 1,250,000 miles run.

AN AUTHOR'S PENNAME.

How "Ralph Connor" Received His Non de Plume.

How did Rev. Dr. C. W. Gordon, moderator in the Presbyterian General Assembly, get the nom de plume of Ralph Connor by which he became known to fame? It is an old story but it is worth repeating because it is unusual as one of the few cases on record where a pen name was chosen by another than the author himself.

Out of the west came the young Gordon, full of enthusiasm and zeal and with a message to tell of the great opportunities for religious work. He communicated his thoughts to Rev. J. A. Macdonald, publisher of the Westminster and later editor of the Toronto Globe, of whom he became later a great friend.

"Well and good," said Mr. Macdonald, "but tell them in the form of a story."

So the young minister went back west and wrote the first chapter of the novel, "Black Rock," calling it "A Tale of the Selkirks." After he had mailed the story to Mr. Macdonald he was afraid some of the homely expressions used therein would offend his more conservative friends. So he telegraphed to Mr. MacDonald, "Sign story CANNOR," the name containing the first syllables of Canadian and of Northwest.

"What sort of a name is Cannor!" exclaimed Mr. MacDonald as he read the telegram. "The operator must have made a mistake. Put it Connor. And he must have a first name. Call him Ralph." Thus Ralph Connor flashed into the literary horizon.

It is a curious reflection upon the supposed shrewdness of our cousins to the south, that Ralph Connor's first book which was highly valued in England, where it made a decided hit, was rejected by United States publishers, though when his fame became established the sales of pirated editions mounted up to the millions and publishers eagerly competed for the privilege of printing his next book, "The Sky Pilot."

Dr. Gordon's first ministerial job was a tough one — missionary at Banff, now a beautiful health resort in the Rockies, but then famous as a booze joint for lumberjacks and railroad navvies. It was in this environment that he learned the masculine Christianity which he afterwards gave to the world in his books.

It is related that the Earl and Countess of Aberdeen discovered him at his obscure post during a tour of the West. They heard him preach at the little mission church and invited him to dinner. But, according to A. C. Laut in the Saturday Evening Post, he sent his regrets despite the fact that a governor-general's invitation was practically a command—he had an appointment in the woods with the navvies and lumbermen.

He stuck to that job until he was well on in the years, when he came "out" to take a poor little mission church on the western outskirts of Winnipeg. That church is to-day one of the biggest and best in Western Canada and Rev. C. W. Gordon, its pastor, is head of the Presbyterian Church.

MUSICAL STATESMEN.

Rt. Hon. John Seely Entered Singing Contest.

At a concert, the vicar of a village church challenged Col. the Rt. Hon. John Seely, at that time Under Secretary of State for air, to sing in competition with himself, the audience to act as judges.

Whether they tossed for first innings is not recorded, but the vicar scored heavily with "The Anchor's Weighed." When he had warbled "Farewell!" for the last time, Col. Seely walked to the piano and found the boundary repeatedly with "D'ye Ken John Peel?" The judges presented each performer with a box of chocolates to show there was no ill-feeling!

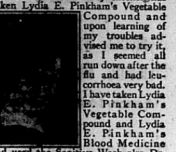
The Rt. Hon. Thomas J. Macnamara not only sings but he has composed songs. When he was contesting North Camberwell, his future constituents found that he had not only a creative tongue but a sweet voice. He could sing "The Bay of Biscay" almost as well as the late Sims Reeves.

The man with the best singing voice is Lord Gladstone, youngest son of the late Rt. Hon. W. E. Gladstone, who was known affectionately as the "G.O.M." In his younger days he sang at numerous village concerts in the neighborhood of Hawarden. In addition to singing, he can perform on at least half-a-dozen musical instruments.

SHE TOOK HER MOTHER'S ADVICE

Now is in the Best of Health because she took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Kessock, Sask.—"My mother has taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and upon hearing of it I took a trouble advised me to try it as I seemed all run down after the flu and had leucorrhoea very bad. I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Lydia E. Pinkham's Blood Medicine and used the Sanitive Wash also Dr. Brown's Capsules and Prescription and am much better in every way. I am willing for you to use my letter as a testimonial as I recommend your medicines."—Mrs. IRENE NELSON, Kessock, Sask.



It is not always in business that a woman is forced to give up her work on account of ill health. It is quite as often the woman who does her own work at home. When backaches and headaches drive out all ambition, when that bearing-down sensation attacks you, when you are nervous and blue, the one great help for such ailments is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

SMALLER BRITISH PRISONS.

Number of Convicts Greatly Decreased In Recent Years.

The number of British convicts received into local or convict prisons has fallen since the beginning of the century from 167,000 to 35,000 a year.

In addition, owing to the operation of the Criminal Justice Administration Act of 1914, which allows time for the payment of fines, the number of persons committed to prison for short sentences has decreased from 109,015 in 1910 to 8,093 last year. This represents a saving of several millions at the present standard of prices.

Even on the basis of the present reduced prison population, the cost of British prisons during the coming year will be over one and a half million pounds. Of this £886,000 is allotted to the pay and allowances of officers. The expense of feeding prisoners, at an estimated cost of £18 10s. 3d. per head for the year, amounts to £349,000.

Housewives may take comfort in the fact that the Government, in their estimate, are allowing for a considerable reduction in the cost of living.

The Prison Commissioners believe that cleanliness is next to godliness; £10,451 is to be spent on soap and scouring and cleaning articles.

At one time a number of persons who were mentally deficient were kept in prison. Now a special mental condition of prisoners is investigated carefully, and in Birmingham a medical officer devotes the whole of his time to the study of prisoners' mental characteristics. As a result a number of prisoners have been dealt with under the Mental Deficiency Act.

There is an attempt to improve the labor output in prisons, and at the present time only one inmate in every thirty-three is compelled to pick oakum. Convicts do productive work either in manufactures or on farms, or in domestic service. Since the war the average value of the labor of working prisoners was £13 7s. 1d. a year. Convict labor is now worth £15 1s. a year.

The British nation is growing better educated and more self-respecting, and the policy of preventing crime and reclaiming young offenders by means of the Borstal system is reducing the number of persons committed to prison.

A Female Burbank.

England has a female Luther Burbank in the person of Miss Breeze, who is called the potato queen because of her success in producing new varieties of potatoes. Miss Breeze is a bachelor of science, and first developed her genius for hybridizing while attending the Cambridge School of Agriculture.

BIG SNAP

30 x 3½ TIRE $15.95

5000 Mile Guarantee. See them before buying

Willard Service Station - GRAHAM'S GARAGE

Next Gibbard's Retail Furniture Store.

PRINTING

All Classes of Job Printing are handled by this office. We have the Stock, and complete Machinery, and guarantee our Workmanship

Loose Leaf Ledger Forms

Loose Leaf Ledgers

Counter Check Books

Express Printing House

John Street, - Napanee

Wilson's Hardware Store

Your Harvest Needs

Plymouth Binder Twine
Plymouth Hay Fork Rope

It pays to buy the Best.

Hay Fork Chain,
Hay Fork Pulleys,
Hay Forks.

D. B. WILSON

'Phone 138

HARRY E. SMITH
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Strictly Private and Confidential.
Smith's Jewellery Store,
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JOHN T GRANGE
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES
Grange Block, John Street,
Strictly Private and Confidential.

Can Your Next Winter's Heat.

By buying your coal from Van-Luven while you can get it.

Refrigerators.

White enamel interior, A No. 1 throughout, at last year's prices at WILSON'S HARDWARE.

The Market Grocery.

Fresh fruits in season. St. Lawrence sugar, high grade flour. Fresh groceries arrive each week. Try Thompson's Tea.

THOMPSON BROS.

Canning Requirements.

Agate and Aluminum Preserving Kettles, Crown and Perfect Seal Fruit Jars, metal tops, Dominion (red) rubber rings, all at WILSON'S HARDWARE.

No More Shipping.

The Richmond Farmers' Co-operative Association will not ship cattle or hogs until further notice.

S. C. S. McKIM,
Manager.

SCHOOL FAIR DATES 1921.

Kaladar—Flinton, Sept. 7th.
Denbigh—Denbigh, Sept. 9th.
Amherst Island—Stella, Sept. 9th.
Richmond — Selby, Sept. 20th.
Camden — Centreville, Sept. 21st.
Sheffield — Tamworth, Sept. 22nd.
Camden East—Camden East, Sept. 23rd.
Ernestown — Odessa, Sept. 28th.
N. Fredericksburgh — Anderson's Church, Sept. 29th.
S. Fredericksburgh—Sillsville, Sept. 30th.

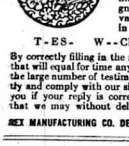
FALL FAIR DATES.

Brighton—September 16-17.
Belleville—September 5-7th.
Centreville—Sept. 16-17th
Colborne—September 27-28th.
Campbellford—September 20-21st.
Frankford—September 15-16th.
Kingston—Sept. 20-26th.
Marmora—September 26-27th.
Napanee — September 13-14-15th.
Norwood—October 11-12th.
Ottawa—Sept. 9-19th.
Odessa—October 7th.
Picton—September 20-24th.
Robins Mills—Sept. 30th, Oct. 1st.
Shannonville—Sept. 17th.
Stella—Sept. 28th.
Stirling—September 22-23rd.
Toronto—Aug 27-Sept. 10th.
Tweed—September 28-29th.
Wooler—September 2nd.
Warkworth—October 6-7th.

NEAR POST OFFICE

Harry Seymour's boot repair shop. Honest workmanship, fair prices. Try us.

We close every Wednesday, during May, June, July, and August at noon.



F-R-E-E

1000 watches absolutely free. Owing to the enormous success of our previous puzzle advertisement, which gained for us hundreds of new clients, who, being so pleased with their free watch, that they are now our permanant customers, we have decided to further advertise and gain recognition in 1000 new homes, by giving away another 1000 valuable watches, to those who are clever enough to fill in the missing letters in the following phrase.

T-ES- W--CH-S A-E F-L-Y G--R-NT-ED

By correctly filling in the missing letters, you can obtain absolutely free a watch, that will equal for time any solid gold watch made, which is sufficiently proven by the large number of testimonials that we have received. Solve this puzzle correctly and comply with our simple condition of which we will write when we inform you if your reply is correct, write clearly, your name and complete address, so that we may without delay inform you of your success.

REX MANUFACTURING CO. DEPT. 167 117 Commissioner St, Montreal

Passenger Boat Parkdie.

Will leave Napanee at 7 a.m. daily, (except Sunday). Returning leave Picton at 2 p.m., for Napanee. Phone 338 W. 35-d

Exam. Results.

39 candidates tried the Entrance examinations from the Napanee Public School. 37 were successful, ten passing with honours.

Pullets For Sale.

A lot of bred-to-lay Barred Rock, Wyandotte and Leghorn pullets for sale or will exchange for hens or cockerels.

THE M. B. MILS CO.
35-b

Want Board of Education.

Deseronto council favors doing away entirely with two school boards and having in their place a Board of Education as all other towns have. The ratepayers will likely be asked to decide next January.

Gets Hearing on Thursday.

Kenneth Tryon, whose preliminary hearing at Kaladar was postponed awaiting the recovery of his daughter from her wounds, will have a hearing at Kaladar on Thursday, when County Crown Attorney U. M. Wilson, will take the girl to Kaladar to give evidence.

New Barber Shop.

Mr. J. E. Brown, of Toronto, has purchased the barber business formerly owned by J. N. Osborne, and has been conducting an A1 Barber Shop. The premises will be all overhauled and all new fixtures installed. If you want first-class service give Mr. Brown a chance. 36-d

30,000 Farm Laborers.

It is estimated that to harvest this year's crop in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta it will require approximately 30,000 men. The Canadian Pacific has arranged and is advertising usual special fare of $15.00 to Winnipeg and will run special trains from Toronto, August 8th, 10th, 17th and 22nd. See any Canadian Pacific agent for full details. 36-a

Bowling.

Four rinks of Deseronto bowlers visited Napanee on Monday evening. Two Deseronto rinks defeated their Napanee opponents, one by 7 shots and one by 11. Two Napanee rinks defeated their opponents by 7 and 11 shots, making the total score a tie. A number of Napanee bowlers will go to Belleville on Wednesday afternoon for a friendly game.

A JUDGE'S ANECDOTE.

He Recalls a Retort of W. S. Gilbert to a Critic.

"There is, as all lawyers know," writes Judge Bodkin, referring in his reminiscences to his early legal days, "a rule of the law that while a judge is allowed to have before him the record of the prisoner he is trying, all knowledge of previous convictions is withheld from the jury. A prisoner was tried for larceny before Judge Adams. The case was a strong one, but the jury gave the prisoner the benefit of the doubt and acquitted him.

"Thereupon Judge Adams read out to the astonished jurymen a long list of previous convictions against the prisoner for swindling and robbery of every form and degree.

"'Prisoner at the bar,' he concluded, 'it would be a straining of language to describe your past career as creditable, but this most intelligent jury has been pleased to acquit you of the last crime laid to your charge, and you leave this court without any additional stain on your character'."

Talking of Parliamentary humor, Judge Bodkin refers to the late Mr. Biggar, who lived in the House and for the House. He had no other interest or amusement. On one occasion, when his friends asked him why he never went to the theatre, he replied, "This is better than any theatre, mister. It is all real here."

Among the theatrical stories Judge Bodkin tells is one concerning the man who wrote to the late Sir W. S. Gilbert that he did not like the title of his comic opera, "Ruddygore." The author might just as well, the critic thought, have called it "Bloodygore." Gilbert replied in a short note that was dangerously polite:

"Dear Sir,—If you reflect a little you will perceive that there is a difference between 'ruddy' and 'bloody.' For example, if I spoke of your 'ruddy' cheek you would take it as a compliment; whereas, if I referred to your 'bloody' cheek you might possibly think me offensive.

Cradle of British Navy Occupied Historic Spot

Near the Tower of London

It is not generally known that the British navy was cradled in Mark Lane, London, at what was known as the old Navy Office. There it remained until 1656, when it was removed to Crutched Friars, Tower Hill.

"At this time," says Mr. G. Hobden, O.B.E., writing in "Chart and Compass," "Samuel Pepys, the Diarist, was Secretary of the Admiralty. It was here in 1777 that Horatio Nelson passed his examinations for his lieutenancy. Thus for centuries the navy had its home near the Tower. The port of London Authority is now building its headquarters on the very site of the old Navy Office. This is indeed a historic spot commanding a fine view of Tower Hill and the great waterway of London. In the vestry of a neighboring church—St. Olave's, Hart street, Mark lane, can be seen a splendid etching of the Navy Office as it was in the time of Pepys.

"It was from Mark Lane that the navy received its orders and planned its strategy during what may be called one of the greatest epochs of our island story—the spacious days of great Elizabeth.' Here it was decided what action our old sea dogs should take against that destroying host — the 'Spanish Armada' — in 1642. Here Raleigh, Drake, Frobisher, and Hawkins, and many other gallant sailors and merchant venturers obtained authority for their expeditions against the Spaniard and others. Here were formulated plans for the building of our Empire over the seas, and the making of England's fair name. Hawkins, the gallant Elizabethan sailor, was buried in the churchyard near by — St. Dunstan.

"Tower Hill, Deptford, Greenwich, and Woolwich may all be regarded as cradles which nursed our navy from the days of the Cinque Ports until quite recent years. It was in the Woolwich Dockyard that perhaps most of our 'wooden walls' were built from the days of King Henry VIII. until the closing of the yard in 1869. There was a large trade done between Woolwich and the wooded districts of both Kent and Sussex, where grew the matchless oak that resisted both guns and waves. The ordnance works in the Sussex Weald supplied both Deptford and Woolwich yards with cannon to sweep the ocean with.

"When Frederick the Great was at Deptford Dockyard learning the craft of a shipwright in 1698, he frequently visited the Navy Office and used to spend his evenings about Tower Hill visiting the popular inns where the gallant navigators would forgather, to tell their wonderful stories of adventure and discovery. Then, as now, the district was the centre of the English wine trade, and there are many stories of this celebrity taking too much wine and missing his boat back to Deptford."

Cricket Education.

School boys who want to become good cricketers will be interested in the following passage from "My Cricketing Life" by Mr. P. F. Warner.

"It cannot be too often insisted," he says, "that good wickets are essential for the training of young cricketers. Many a promising boy is ruined for ever by playing on bumpy wickets, for confidence is lost and bad faults acquired, and a fault may become a habit. Much attention is paid in every school to the coaching of boys in and near the eleven, but it is equally important that the boys of 13 to 16 should be carefully taught, for it is from these that the elevens of the near future are chosen.

"Cricket education should begin at the bottom, and not only at the top. The real reason why the Australians, with their meagre population, are so good at cricket is because their boys and young men learn the game on perfect wickets; and I should like to see the practice wickets in every school given a top dressing of Nottingham marl every two or three years. The expense might be great, but the results would be astonishing. Bad wickets are no use to any boy. They are destructive to his cricket as the plague is to life."

The Greatest Dictionary.

The work of compiling the Oxford Dictionary, which has just been completed, has been going on for forty years. When the first volume of the new work—which is said to be the greatest dictionary in the world—was published an airplane was "a plane placed in the air for aerostatical experiment." A barrage meant a bar across a river. The words "garage" and "fuselage" did not exist in our tongue. The final entry is a strange word, "zyzt." Thus one Kentish yeoman of the fourteenth century, meeting another, expressed him when he wanted to say, "thou seest."

An Ancient Instinct.

When a horse paws the roadway it is said he is obeying an instinct derived from a remote ancestor, who sought for water in this way, or was in the habit of digging through the snow to reach his food.

"Dead Ends" Costly.

"Dead ends" — termini where trams have to stop and turn—cost the London tramways £200,000 annually for the time wasted in turning.

A Fine Assortment of Fabrics to Select from

Tweeds and Fancy Worsteds
as well as
Plain Indigo Blues and Mixture Greys

Leave Your Order Early for Your New Spring Suit

JAMES WALTERS,
Merchant Tailoring, - Napanee.

GRACE METH. CHURCH

Rev. A. J. Terrill, Pastor.

Union services of Grace, Trinity and St. Andrews' Church. Rev. Dr. Shorey will conduct the services.

The Sunday Schools will meet in the respective churches at the close of the morning service.

Midweek service in Trinity S. S. room Thursday evening at 8 p.m.

S. MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH

Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, M. A., Vicar.

Services of S. Mary Magdalene Church:
10.30—Holy Communion.
12.00—Sunday School.
7.00—Shortened Evensong.

WIRELESS WONDERS.

Enormous Improvements Made In This Form of Telegraphy.

Between 1913 and 1920 enormous advances have been made in the efficiency of wireless telegraphy and telephony. This is known in a general way, says Col. Chetwode Crawley, in Chambers' Journal, but details were much screened by the secrecy of war. Less power and higher speed of transmission; these are the two new results. How have they been achieved?

"It is the use of a new means altogether of producing wireless waves," say Col. Chetwode Crawley. "The apparatus now proposed is called the three electrode thermionic valve, an imposing and formidable name for a piece of apparatus which consists essentially of a vacuum bulb, similar to an electric lamp, but with two other metal elements inside the bulb in addition to the filament. The whole balance of wireless during the war is wrapped up in the development of this little pieces of apparatus for transmitting and receiving messages.

"At the outbreak of war the valve, as a receiver, was just beginning to emerge from the experimental stage, but as a transmitter it had only entered that stage, and was not in extensive use as such for the first few years. For receiving purposes it came into prominent use when the French, early in the war, followed quickly by ourselves, used it for reading enemy messages sent by their land-lines to the front-line trenches.

"The fact is that the valve can be used not only as a most sensitive detector of wireless waves, but also as a most efficient sound-magnifier when coupled up with suitable circuits. One hundred words a minute is quite a practical proposition. Much greater speeds have been demonstrated experimentally. Ocean liners now have this valve transmission and can send messages up to 1,500 miles, a distance double that obtained in 1913.

"Valve transmission has also given a great impetus to wireless telegraphy. During the war most of the experiments with wireless telephony in Europe were directed towards the development of small sets for use in aircraft, and towards the end of the war airplanes were communicating comfortably up to ranges of fifty miles with their ground-stations, and up-to five miles with each other —ranges which have since then been more than doubled."

Britain's Oldest Industry.

Ten thousand years ago our ancestors made arrow heads, spear heads, and knives of flint at Brandon, on the borders of Suffolk and Norfolk.

Flint-knapping is still carried on at Brandon.

The town became famous for the quality of its flint in the Stone Age, and as long as the army was armed with flint-locks, Brandon was the chief source of supply.

Workers there are still engaged in making them, for flint-lock guns are not all dead or buried in museums. There are thousands still being made and tens of thousands still in use in West Africa, the Hudson Bay Territory, and other remote parts of the world. The Arabs use a big flint-lock blunderbuss which is made in Birmingham.

All the flints are made by hand. Usually two men work together. One takes a lump of flint and, resting it upon his padded thigh, beats it with little hammers so that it falls apart in little slips, which he drops in a pail of water. The other sits at a table in front of a tiny anvil, armed with a chisel shaped like a hammer. He takes the flints and chips and trims them with his chisel until they are oblong and perfectly flat and angular, with their narrow ends faced down to edges.

Spent Ten Millions.

BALTIMORE, Md., July 25.—Lawyers settling the estate of Walter Winans, sportsman of renown and former millionaire, say he was virtually "broke" when killed in England. It is believed he spent a fortune of ten million dollars.

Barnet Refrigerators — the world's best. See them at DAVY & ALLISON'S.

Perky Jests of Irish Judge

REPORTER, journalist, novelist, barrister, K.C., M.P., judge, the long and varied experiences of "Matt" Bodkin, for fourteen years County Court judge of Clare, provided him with many entertaining reminiscences.

As a reporter and journalist, Judge Bodkin worked for a time on the Freeman's Journal in Dublin. He tells an amusing story of a colleague. The latter was crossing Carlisle Bridge when he saw a man sink for the third and last time in the mingled mud and water of the Liffey. Hastily he glanced at his watch as the head of the victim vanished.

"My poor fellow," he exclaimed with professional sympathy, "you are unfortunately too late for the evening paper, but I'll give you a good par to-morrow."

Another colleague could hardly manage a paragraph without a bull in the middle of it. An archbishop was sick, and he was dispatched from the office to inquire as to his condition. Next day a paragraph appeared: "Though still attended by Dr. A. and Dr. B., the archbishop continues to improve." The doctors were two of the most prominent in Dublin.

It was Judge Adams who used to tell some amusing stories of Irish rural marriages, which often were matters of arrangement. A young girl was roused from her sleep by her mother.

"Get up, Mary."

"For what?" asked Mary, who was not anxious to rise.

"To get married."

"To whom, mother?" said Mary, springing out of bed.

"Tut; what is that to you?" was the indignant answer.

Here is another: A young girl burst in on some of her companions. "Girls, I'm going to be married."

"To whom, Mary?" queried her friends.

"To one of the Dalys at the Cross."

"To which of them?" was the unanimous query.

"Well," said the embarrassed Mary, "it was very dark by the fire, and I did not notice which one of them."

In some parts of Limerick a strange custom prevails. A bashful young man, when he goes a-wooing, takes with him a friend who has more power of speech, and is known as the "Spaker." The bachelor and "Spaker" went to dine at the house of an eligible girl.

She was bright and clever, and had a box of novels from a town cousin, so she began to test the literary tastes of her visitors.

The bachelor was not a man of letters. The whiskey-punch began to circulate. He whispered to the "Spaker," "Take a count of that, for I don't think we will be comin' here any more."

Another Irish legal celebrity, Judge Murphy, mentioned by Judge Bodkin in "Recollections of an Irish Judge" delivered a very effective charge to a jury in an action for damages for assault. The plaintiff was not examined, and the judge commented strongly on this fact. He was interrupted by the protest of the defendant.

"You have no right to say that, my lord; sure, I wanted to be examined and my counsellor wouldn't let me."

"All right, my man," said the judge; "come up on the table and be sworn. Why didn't you marry the girl?"

"Because she hadn't the fortune I wanted, my lord."

"How much was that?"

"Five hundred pounds, no less."

"Gentlemen of the jury," said the judge, concluding his charge, "you will find for the plaintiff in five hundred pounds damages. Now, sir (to the defendant), she has the fortune you want."

Big Game Country.

That part of East Africa which is traversed by the Uganda Railway has long been noted as a big game country, but few stay-at-home Britons realize how plentiful the wild animals are there. A Government official, whose work has taken him into one of the game preserves, writes as follows from a camp pitched only three miles from the railway and within twenty miles of Nairobi: "As I sit writing in my tent I can see through the door at least four thousand head of game feeding on the plains. There is one group not four hundred yards away. They consist of wildebeest, hartebeest, Grant's gazelle, Thomson's gazelle, impala, ostriches, waterduck, eland, and hundreds of zebra. I have never seen anything like it in any other part of Africa, and, as you know, I know something of the game districts of southern Rhodesia, the Belgian Congo, the Tanganyika territory, and the Portuguese territory near the Rovuma."

Would Offer the Other Cheek.

"Suppose, Bobbie, that another boy should strike your right cheek," asked the teacher, "what would you do?"

"Give him the other cheek to strike," said Bobbie.

"That's right," said the teacher.

"Yessum," said Bobbie, "and if he struck that I'd paralyze him."

Poor Dad.

"Father," said a budding eight-year-old, "do you know there are 110 in our family?"

"Don't be silly, my boy," replied the father. "There are only three."

"No! there are 110. Mother is one, I am one, and you come next."

A genuine Gillette Safety Razor with 3 blades for $1.00 at WALLACE'S DRUG STOE on Saturday night, July 23rd.

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Also next episode of "A SON OF TARZAN."

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

Justine Johnstone in "THE PLAYTHING OF BROADWAY," in which she is supported by Crawford Kent. It's a Realart picture.

Also next episode of "KING OF THE CIRCUS."

And a comedy.

MONDAY and TUESDAY

United Artists present "ROMANCE," a comedy drama in six parts.

Also two reel Smiling Bill Parsons comedy.

No extra charge for these special shows.

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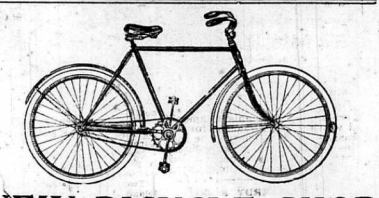

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Bicycle Parts and Accessories. High-Class Repairing.

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Look! Listen! and Save Money

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Until further notice

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Free! Free! Free!

You are specially invited to come and take a look around yourself.

You haven't got to buy—you will buy of your own accord. TO COME—IS TO SAVE.

M. MAKER'S Dry Goods Store.

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THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

E. J. POLLARD.
Editor and Proprietor.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged 5c. per line; for insertion. If in ordinary type. In black type the price will be 10c. per line each insertion.

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Carrying Eggs.

How rats and other small rodents can carry eggs for comparatively long distances has puzzled many naturalists and farmers. Therefore every observation is interesting. In an article in the bulletin of the French Zoological Society, Xavier Raspail relates a few. He tells of an ermine which used to rob the nests of seagulls in an attic and carry their eggs downstairs, one by one, to hold an egg with its forefeet against its throat and let itself slip from step to step. And this is how a squirrel handled eggs found in nests of wild ducks: It held the egg against its throat with its left forefoot and leaped with undiminished agility from ground to fence and from fence to trees. The marten has a large mouth and is able to open its jaws wide enough to take an egg between its canine teeth and hold it there while it runs to its burrow.

Birds' Spring Raiment.

Many of our birds assume fine raiment during their courtship. Nature's brush is run afresh over the head of the yellow-hammer, an aureole of purer blue encircles the crest of the tomtit. The blackbird is glossier of jet and his big yellow bill reglided; and what a brilliant contrast that is—the coat of jet and the orange-yellow bill! The robin's breast burns with a "fuller crimson." In spring time this pigmentation of birds — especially the males — becomes very noticeable. Colors flush out, evident in the green wing, the blue cap, and the russet breast.

The Chinese Census.

The Chinese have an easy and convenient way of taking the census, the oldest man in each block of 10 houses being authorized to make the count on a given date and send the list to the imperial tax official, who refuses to listen to any charges of inaccuracy.

Carrot Seeds.

No man is allowed to sow carrot seeds in Lithuania because of a superstition. The peasant woman puts aniseed, some bread and a coin—symbols of fertility—in a wooden bowl and adds moistened seed. Then she puts the seed in her mouth, and, kneading along, spits it into a furrow

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NEWS TOPICS OF WEEK

Important Events Which Have Occurred During the Week.

The Busy World's Happenings Carefully Compiled and Put Into Handy and Attractive Shape for the Readers of Our Paper — A Solid Hour's Enjoyment.

TUESDAY.

Ex-Kaiser Karl is still in Switzerland.

Spaniards forced to fall back before Moors.

United States yachts won the Dugan Trophy.

The Greeks followed up victory over fleeing Turks.

The Canadian Council of Agriculture meets in Toronto.

Wm. Blanchard of London, Ont., missing since July 4.

The Toronto baseball team broke even at Syracuse Monday.

The 26th annual W. O. B. A. tournament opened at London.

Rain caused the Davis Cup games in Toronto to be postponed.

Pittsburg won the only National League game played Monday.

The British Cabinet is considering a reply to French Silesian note.

Reports from Dublin were regarded in London as encouraging.

The standard harvest wage in Western Canada to be $4 a day.

Sterling closed at Toronto at $4.01¾, and at New York $3.56⅝.

Dr. E. A. Grange, Principal Emeritus of Ontario Veterinary College, dies.

Forty-four thousand harvesters required this year for Western Canada crop.

Three men leave Halifax for Vancouver via Panama in a 16-foot sailboat.

The Grand Black Chapter of British America is in annual session at Toronto.

Niagara peach crop reported fairly good, though short crop in some sections.

Two youths drowned at Montreal Island through going in to swim after eating.

The Toronto Harbor Commission will take pupils of schools on trips around the harbor.

The manuscript of Burns' "Tam o' Shanter," endorsed by the poet, brought $500 at an auction at Sotheby's, London, Monday.

WEDNESDAY.

British Silesian experts leave for Paris Conference.

Kokomo George won the Grand Circuit feature in 2.04¼.

Japan agrees to accept the invitation to the Pacific Conference.

The Greek army may make an attempt to take Constantinople.

The United States valuation plan was assailed by customs officials.

Toronto baseball team defeated Syracuse 5 to 3 in the latter city.

Oscar G. Hachborn, aged 22, of Kitchener, drowned in Grand river.

Australia beat Canada in the Davis Cup games, and will meet England.

Graves, St. Kitts, and Davey, Niagara, meet in international bowling final.

Proposals to brigade Canadian Guards regiments, of which there are four.

F. Clement, aged 30, of Canandaigua, N.Y., drowned in the Grand river.

Five new gas wells near Sarnia have to be destroyed to stop "black water."

Orangemen pass a resolution of sympathy for Unionists in South Ireland.

The Royal Grain Inquiry Commission closes its offices and dismisses staff.

Several contractors in Toronto decide to put into effect a cut in building wages.

The village of Helen Mines, in Michipicoten district, wiped out by forest fires.

One boy was killed in Toronto on Tuesday and two others injured by automobiles.

Mayor Church was made an honorary member of the Bricklayers and Masons Union.

Canada lost every game to the Australian Davis Cup team.

The Giants have gained on Pittsburg in the National League.

Unionist peers defeated in the House of Lords over Ireland.

Edmonton School Board will employ no more married women.

Hamilton motor drivers, at moment of rescue, after long drifting in lake.

Mayor Church laid the cornerstone of Live Stock Arena, Toronto.

Toronto man missing from home was found drowned in the Niagara river.

Herbert Greenfield is chosen Premier of Alberta Farmers' Government.

Thomas Little of Detroit shoots himself at the home of his sister at Beverley.

Corpl. J. D. Dowden, twice reported killed, returned to his home near Bethany.

Four masked and armed bandits rob two young farmers' homes near St. Thomas.

Seven bandits captured at Ottawa alleged to have held up Perth restauranteur.

Well-known Toronto vocalist seriously injured when he falls asleep driving an auto.

FRIDAY.

New York Giants beat Pittsburg, 6 to 4.

Scrapper won the second George Cup race.

Lenin defends his change of policy in Russia.

Dealers report great scarcity of fur skins.

The Canadian Henley regatta opened to-day.

France may not attend Supreme Council meeting.

Britain will be at peace officially on September 1.

The preliminary Pacific Conference may be held in Canada.

The new scale for laundry workers becomes effective September 1.

Lord Northcliffe attacks Lord Curzon in Washington interview.

One lawyer nominated K.C. prefers not to accept the distinction.

U. S. immigration authorities detained the Australian tennis team.

Oxford-Cambridge athletes were held to a tie at Travers' Island.

Neil's Harbor, a village in Nova Scotia, was destroyed by forest fire.

Automobile Club of Canada finds gasoline should cost 25 per cent. less.

Alleged drug addict attempts to commit suicide in police cells in Toronto.

Gordon and Cyril Taylor, aged 9 and 5, drowned in Red river at Winnipeg.

Mrs. Jos. N. Edgar Pittsburg township, fatally hurt when thrown from a buggy.

Margaret Matthews, aged 10, rescues three-year-old girl in Kennebecasis river, N.B.

"Rainmaker" Hatfield is to get $5,000 for over four inches rain in Medicine Hat district.

Much of the village of St. Tite des Caps, Que., destroyed by fire, waterworks reservoir being empty.

SATURDAY.

Britain has sent another note to France on Silesia.

Great Britain won the first British-American Cup race.

There was no formal meeting of the Sinn Fein Cabinet.

The Canadian baseball team are fast closing in on Pittsburg.

John Taylor, Owen Sound, fatally hurt in motorcycle mishap.

J. J. Kelso appointed provincial officer under the Adoptions Act.

Nirwana, beaten on Friday, retains possession of the George Cup.

The Leafs beat the Rochester baseball team on Friday, 6 to 0.

A Toronto man is elected Grand Master of Orangemen of Canada.

Poland is dreading an invasion of famished Russians seeking food.

The Government indefinitely postpones plan to build cement plant.

Engineer J. G. Sing, noted for planning many great works, dies.

Railway freight handlers agree to take plebiscite on wage reduction.

Lone bandit robs Bank of Hamilton branch in Hamilton of $4,000.

Orders for the arrest of three British generals were issued at Dublin.

The University of Toronto junior eight won at the Hamilton Regatta.

Lord Northcliffe denied saying the King had made special plea for Irish.

Mrs. Nelson Longway burned to death in farm house near Kemptville.

Civil Service Commission would overturn Toronto Police Court system.

Sterling closed at Toronto at $4.00¾, and at New York at $3.55⅝.

International Baseball League batting averages show Bentley of Baltimore leading.

President Harding refused to agree to preliminary conference outside Washington.

Party searching for Dr. Stone's body on Mount Eon, B.C., nearly exhausted from fruitless efforts.

Hon. M. E. Bernier Dead.

ST. HYACINTHE, Que., Aug. 1.—Hon. M. E. Bernier, Minister of Marine and Fisheries, died here on Monday.

Hon. Mr. Bernier was Minister of Inland Revenue in the Government of Sir Wilfrid Laurier, and later a member of the Railway Commission, died here on Friday, aged 79 years.

In 1865 he married Alida, daughter of Simeon Marchessault, one of the chiefs of the rebellion of 1837, who was afterwards exiled to Bermuda.

Black Rust In Saskatchewan.

REGINA, Sask., Aug. 1.—Definite announcement that black rust has invaded some areas in the southeastern Saskatchewan fields is made to-day by field men in the employ of the Provincial Department of Agriculture. Some fields, it is stated that produced a forty-bushel to the acre-yield, will be a total loss.

Farmers in Power.

EDMONTON, Alta., Aug. 1.—The transfer of the Alberta Government to the incoming farmer administration will not be made until about the middle of August, according to the present outlook. Premier Stewart says there is still a considerable amount of departmental business to close up, and it will take at least two weeks to put it fully in shape for turning over to the new Government.

Judge Anglin Loses Son.

OTTAWA, Aug. 1.—Frank W. F. Anglin, aged 31, second son of Hon. Francis A. Anglin, judge of the Supreme Court, and Mrs. Anglin, of Ottawa, died in a local hospital on Friday morning as a result of injuries received in a motor accident on the Gatineau road last Tuesday.

Mysticism.

Modern faddists who claim to have invented the spirit wrinkle in mysticism might bear in mind that in the second and third centuries there were many would-be sensationalists who maintained Gnostic schools in which they taught tricks of the trade. History recalls the names of Clement, Pantenus and Origen as the leading mystic schoolmasters of those days. Alexandria was their headquarters, and we are told that they were profound philosophers, who also ran private colleges and classrooms, occasionally branded the three gentlemen referred to as quacks. Even to-day, when Germany came to the fore as a hotbed of mystic teaching, Eckhart, 1251 to 1329, and John Tauler, of Strassburg, 1290-1361, were the foremost exponents of mystic thought. Henry Souso, of London and Birmingham, 1300 to 1365, absorbed enough of these German teachings to spread them in revised form throughout England.

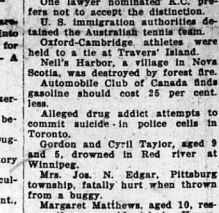
Sea Water as Medicine.

A London business firm is carrying on a profitable trade — in sea water.

Trawlers are sent regularly from London to the Dogger Bank to collect sea water for London hospitals and doctors.

As a natural medicine for nasal troubles and infantile cholera this new remedy is in great demand; it is also used for injections for rheumatism.

Specially fitted-out vessels are used to collect the Dogger Bank sea water, which is rushed to London for contamination. After the water is collected it is sealed and kept in ice until its arrival in port.



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IRISH NEARER PEACE

Chief Obstacles Surmounted by the Sinn Feiners.

Heated Discussion Almost Split the Party, But Unanimous Decision Was Finally Reached — They Will Consent to Assume Portion of British National Debt—Craig and de Valera to Meet.

DUBLIN, Aug. 1.—It has been learned from a never-failing and trustworthy source that the Irish Republican Cabinet has just passed through a serious crisis over the matter of the proposals for peace in Ireland. It was a toss of a coin since last Monday whether or not the whole Sinn Fein movement would be cleaved from the top to the bottom. There were heated discussions over Premier Lloyd George's proposals, but on Wednesday evening a unanimous decision was reached. Its nature has not been revealed.

At the beginning of last week it was regarded as absolutely certain that the proposals were doomed to rejection. When the Irish Cabinet met at the Mansion House no agreement could be reached though the conference lasted until near midnight, having started at noon.

Tuesday's meeting was still unproductive and it was only after a six-hour sitting on Wednesday that the unanimous decision was reached. The full terms of this understanding will have a tremendous bearing upon the future negotiations and will bring peace in Ireland appreciably near.

Eamonn de Valera and Arthur Griffiths, Sinn Fein vice-president, from that time recognized the importance of having an agreement reached, knowing that it is split occurred within the Irish Cabinet circle it meant the total wreckage of the Irish movement. They worked right through to bring about an amicable decision.

A full meeting of the Dail Eireann, the Sinn Fein executive body, is likely to be held within a week. Of the 124 members recently elected more than half are either in jail or interned, but Premier Lloyd George will order their release on the request for such action reaches him. He has given de Valera to understand that he is prepared to talk with Sinn Feiners.

Further negotiations for the Irish peace are likely to be conducted after the meeting of the full Dail Eireann, and are likely to drag on for some weeks. But the main and chief difficulties have been got over.

The next move is likely to be another meeting in Ireland between Sir James Craig, the Ulster Premier, and Mr. Eamon Valera, the Republican leader, it is stated on good authority. It was somewhat difficult to arrange for this proposed meeting, but "peace by means of conference" "they have got over the fence."

The obstacle to Ireland's contribution to the Imperial Exchequer, it is reported, will be surmounted by Ireland assuming a portion of the national debt, instead of paying a yearly contribution to the Imperial Exchequer, which Sinn Feiners regard in the nature of tribute. This solution is considered less objectionable, and would satisfy Premier Lloyd George's contention that Ireland ought to pay something toward the cost of the war.

Letters which have been received from the imprisoned Sinn Feiners indicate that there has been much improvement in the treatment since the truce.

An air of unusual optimism prevailed in Dublin on Friday. Eamonn de Valera, the Republican leader, had an informal meeting with some of his colleagues, after which it was confidently stated that a communication from Mr. de Valera to Premier Lloyd George might be expected soon upon the supposed basis of a conference.

It was also declared that another meeting between de Valera and Sir James Craig, the Ulster Premier, was imminent and that an acceptable solution of the financial difficulty had been found in the shape of Ireland's assuming a portion of the national debt.

The Dublin Evening Herald understands that matters of tremendous import were discussed by the Irish Cabinet Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, and that "the stage of discussions was passed and a fateful and happy decision reached."

Pardon Arrived Too Late.

DETROIT, Mich., Aug. 1.—Only an hour before his attorney received word that Governor Groesbeck had pardoned him, Horisto Ponchoff, 36 years old, died at the County Hospital at Eloise on Thursday. Ponchoff was sentenced to from 5 to 15 years in the House of Correction for forgery in November, 1922. It was explained at the trial that he forged a check to get money to join his family in Bulgaria.

After three months, he developed tuberculosis. All this time his attorney had been endeavoring to obtain a pardon.

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Catarrh is a local disease, greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is a Tonic and Blood Purifier. By cleansing the blood and building up the System, HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE restores normal conditions and allows Nature to do its work.

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BANDIT ROBBED BANK

One Lone Man Held Up the Entire Staff.

Daring Crime Committed In Hamilton In Broad Daylight—Not Satisfied With $4,400 In Cash Which He Obtained, Robber Also Demanded Bonds, But They Were Not Forthcoming.

HAMILTON, Aug. 1.—Visited Friday afternoon at closing time by a bandit for whom the police are now searching, the Hamilton branch at Locke and Herkimer streets was robbed of $4,000. The man, who was not masked, held the manager and two clerks at the point of his revolver, while he completely ransacked the place. He stuffed a sack, which he had brought, into the teller was counting just before he closed his wicket and then the daring burglar asked for bonds. When informed there were no bonds in the bank, he demanded the three officials to stand still, and he searched every drawer in the vault, and looked through the safe in the bank. The police are of the opinion that the bandit knew the place, and had arranged all his plans.

At 2.55 o'clock a Ford car drove to the front door. The man came out of it and went into the bank. Mr. H. Gibson, wife of the manager, who lives next to the bank, happened to catch a glimpse of the man as he was leaving the building and closed after him as he came into the street. She had the presence of mind to take the number of the car, which was 55-780. After the robbery learned that this car is the property of Fred Sheppard, grocer, and was stolen from the corner of King William and James streets earlier in the day.

C. H. Gibson, manager of the bank, said that the bandit walked slowly down the passageway and when at the end jumped over the counter, covered the ledger keeper with a revolver and ordered the manager and the staff to go back to the wall. One clerk made a dash for the door at the rear of the bank and was told to halt or he would be shot down.

He stopped, and while the burglar took the money and looked through the vault, they stood against the wall.

The men were told to face the wall and put their hands above their heads. When they left the robber, after filling his pockets, asked, "Is this all the money you have got in the bank?" He asked if there was not more in the safe. Mr. Gibson was threatened at the point of a revolver when he said that that was all the cash there was in the place, and that no bonds were left there. The bandit made a complete search, however, but there was nothing left for him to take.

He then a woman entered the bank to do business she was told to "sit down and say nothing," and she was the daring hold-up man gather up the silver which was in the teller's cage.

Although only one man entered the bank, the police believe that there were three or four men implicated in the robbery, and that the others waited in the car outside "on guard" for emergency. Mrs. Gibson, returning from chasing the car, picked up a roll of bills containing $100 which had fallen from the fleeing man's pocket.

The bank is in a residential section of the city and, although the robbery took place in broad daylight, the fact was not noticed by any passerby, as the section is particularly quiet one.

The man was described by the clerk as about thirty years of age. He was roughly dressed and had a beard. His complexion was fair, and he was rather stout.

At six o'clock the stolen auto in which the party escaped was found at the corner of John street and Mountain avenue, about two blocks from where the robbery occurred. The bandit apparently toured the city for a while and then left the car there while the police were out to distant places to watch for the motor.

It was learned that there were revolvers in the bank, but the clerks did not get the opportunity to use them.

The bank could not furnish the number of the missing bills. Late last night the police stated that they expected to make a capture in the case and that evidence was unearthed. The whole detective department is working on the case and the city is being thoroughly combed by the officials, no clue to only the description of the man to work on.

Shot Woman as a Spy.

LONDON, Aug. 1.—Mrs. J. Lindsay, widow of a Cork banker, who was kidnapped from her home in Coachford in February last by three armed men, was executed as a spy, according to information revealed by the Dail Eireann authorities.

The announcement of the kidnapping of Mrs. Lindsay was contained in a London despatch of February 18 last. Her house, a large country estate, was burned. The supposition was at once advanced that Sinn Feiners were responsible for the kidnapping and the burning, having been suspicious that Mrs. Lindsay had given information to the police concerning an ambuscade that was being laid at Dripsey.

In addition to being a landowner her husband was a justice of the peace.

Tornado Hits Paris.

PARIS, Aug. 1.—After the tornado which struck Paris Saturday night the temperature took a marked fall. At 2 o'clock it was 74 degrees, compared with 100 on Friday. Only a few drops of rain have fallen, however.

Returning to Irish Estates.

LONDON, Aug. 1. — The Irish truce has come too late to restore the heavy pre-war tourist traffic to Killarney and other beauty spots in Ireland this summer, but numerous society people, who quit the isle during the Sinn Fein outrages, are convinced that peace has come to stay and are returning to their Irish homes. The Marchioness of Ormonde has led the rush, resuming possession of her beautiful Kilkenny castle. She and other hostesses are anxious to entertain their American friends on Erin's soil this month and to show them the actual condition of the country.

NO TAINT IN CATTLE.

Canada's Case Has Been Proved to British Authorities.

OTTAWA, Aug. 1.—"I think we have shown them in a most conclusive manner that there never has been, and is not likely to be for many years, any disease among Canadian cattle," was how Hon. S. F. Tolmie, Federal Minister of Agriculture, expressed himself on his return from England, whither he went at the instance of the Canadian Government to testify before the British Commission, which recently heard evidence in regard to the question of removing the embargo on Canadian cattle going into England.

"It is impossible to make any statement at the present time as to the probable outcome of the work of the Lord Finlay Commission," was all Hon. Mr. Tolmie would say, when asked if he thought his mission to the Old Country would be successful.

Dr. Tolmie said he had made it perfectly clear that the British embargo against Canadian cattle had been instituted on an entirely false claim. The embargo was placed on the assumption that pleuro-pneumonia existed among Canadian cattle some thirty-seven years ago. After most thorough investigation this charge had been completely exploded, it was stated by the British authorities as a matter of honor to take away this aspersion made against Canadian cattle. If the British authorities wished to exclude Canadian cattle, all well and good; that was entirely their own business. But, if such a move was to be adopted, let it be made plain that it was not because of any taint of disease.

The Minister said one of the strongest points emphasized before the British Commission was the fact that Canada could export her cattle to the United States, France, Belgium and Germany, and that in natural market, the Mother Country, was practically closed to her.

NO CANADIAN BUILDING.

Premier Meighen Makes Important Decisions In London.

LONDON, Aug. 1.—Right Hon. Arthur Meighen is now winding up the broad lines of the Imperial Conference so far as Canada is concerned. It is understood that he still has some representations to make respecting Canada's affairs, but otherwise the work of the conference is practically over.

Hon. Mr. Meighen has looked into the question of providing a Canadian building in London. A proposition for a permanent official home for the Dominion's representatives and activities here was made and considered, but was decided against for the present.

Lloyd George has been urged by the Canadian Prime Minister to visit Canada while he is in America for the Washington Conference, and it is almost certain that he will accept the invitation. There is as yet no announcement as to whether the preliminary meeting of Dominion statesmen will be held in Ottawa.

The question of replacing the High Commissioners of the various Dominions now accredited to London, it is learned, has not been discussed at the present conference. As a matter of fact, Canada has had the right, ever since the last Imperial Conference, to make this change without the necessity of further consultation. Neither is it proposed at present to make any change in the mode of communication between the Dominions and the Mother Country. For some time past matters of Cabinet importance have been the subject, of direct communication between the Dominions and the British Prime Minister's office, so that the recent proposal to take Dominion affairs out of the hands of the Colonial Office and place them directly under the Privy Council is not of immediate importance, so far as the Dominions themselves are concerned.

NORTHCLIFFE SNUBBED.

Curzon Slams Embassy Doors In His Lordship's Face.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 1.—By orders from London an invitation to Lord Northcliffe to be a guest at the British Embassy during his stay in Washington and to attend a dinner there, has been recalled.

Lord Northcliffe confirmed reports that the invitations had been recalled. The Embassy previously had denied them.

Pressed for a statement on this surprising development, the following was issued by Lord Northcliffe:

"Lord Curzon authorized me to make statement that he could only say he had been invited while in Washington to stop at the British Embassy with his wife and to attend a dinner there. For some reason, of which he is not aware, both invitations were withdrawn. Knowing the methods in India of Lord Curzon, the British Foreign Secretary, Lord Northcliffe can only feel sure Lord Curzon has adopted these methods here.

"In India, while Viceroy, he cut off the news supply of critical newspapers and socially boycotted their writers. On the present occasion Lord Curzon is not dealing with journalists or small fry, but newspapers. Lord Northcliffe regrets he cannot visit his friend, Sir Auckland Geddes, on whom he called during his respects after being with President Harding."

Lord Northcliffe was notified of the cancellation of the dinner and of the invitation to stay at the British Embassy early Thursday afternoon. He was handed a message delivered by an Embassy attache stating that the invitations had been cancelled "on instructions from London." It is understood that the name of Lloyd George, not Lord Curzon was mentioned in the communication from the Embassy.

Fugitives Are Massacred.

LONDON, Aug. 1.—According to Russian reports, battles are occurring between the famine fugitives and people of the neighboring towns, says a Riga despatch to the Daily Express.

A party of the famine-stricken attempting to enter Ekaterinburg was opposed. The residents of the city hastily organized into bands and started a pogrom. They succeeded in wiping out the newcomers. Thousands are reported dying owing to the inability of the Government to run food trains into the famine districts.

THE MARKETS

TORONTO MARKETS.

Manitoba Wheat (In store) Ft. William.
No. 1 northern, $1.54½.
No. 2 northern, $1.51¾.
No. 3 northern, $1.47¾.

Manitoba Oats (In Store, Ft. William).
No. 2 C.W., 52¾c.
No. 3 C.W., 50¾c.
Extra No. 1 feed, 47¾c.
No. 1 feed, 48¾c.
No. 2 feed, 47¾c.

Manitoba Barley (In Store Ft. William).
No. 3 C.W., 78c.
No. 4 C.W., 74¼c.
Rejected, 70c.
Feed, 70c.

Ontario Wheat (F.o.b. Shipping Points) According.
No. 2 winter, $1.39 to $1.36.
No. 3 winter, $1.17 to $1.22.
No. 1 commercial, $1.13 to $1.15.
No. 2 commercial, $1.11 to $1.13.
No. 3 spring, $1.13 to $1.17.
No. 4 spring, $1.09 to $1.11.

American Corn (Track, Toronto).
Prompt Shipment.
No. 2 yellow, 76c.

Ontario Oats (According to Freight Outside).
No. 2 white, 46c to 46½c.

Barley (According to Freights Outside).
Malting, 69c to 73c.

Ontario Flour (Prompt Shipment).
In bags, Montreal and Toronto, $6.80 to $7.

Peas (According to Freight Outside).
No. 2, nominal.

Manitoba Flour.
First patents, $10.50.
Second patents, $10.
Buckwheat (According to Freights Outside).
No. 2, nominal.

Rye.
No. 2, $1.25.

Millfeed (Car Lots delivered, Toronto).
Bran, per ton, $27.
Shorts, per ton, $30.
Feed flour, $1.70 to $1.85.

CATTLE MARKETS

TORONTO LIVE STOCK.

TORONTO, Aug. 1.—A good, strong business in cattle was done that ran into heavy export demand, was able to take care of considerably heavier cattle receipts at the Union Stock Yards. Quite a few cattle were purchased for the English market, and it was thought that this trade will improve now, following the reduction in the exchange rates.

Cattle receipts last week totalled upward of 4,500. The best heavy steers sold generally from $7 to $8, with a few choice ones as high as $8.30 per hundredweight. Choice butcher steers and heifers landed up to $7.85 a few cases, with $7 the best top in most cases. Good butcher cows and bulls brought $6, with the bulk ranging at from $4.60 to $5.50. Bulls were scarce, and the best sold from $4.50 to $5.50. The stocker and feeder trade continued very dull, the best of fairly good feed steers selling from $6.30 to $6.40 early in the week, and the bulk of stockers at $5. There was a good trade for milch cows and springers, if the quality was there.

Offerings of hogs were heavier last week, but prices quotations were on the basis of $13 fed and watered, but outside sales were the same at $13.25 and $13.50.

Receipts of sheep and lambs as well as calves were heavy. The week opened with a good demand, in spots an extra good demand brought $10 per hundredweight, but the bulk of the best sold from $8 to $9.

The handling of sheep and lambs were heavy. Best prices were $10.40 to $11 for bulls and $11 to $11.25 for steers. Sales of calves were slow, and there was an accumulation of about 100 when the market closed. Heavyweights sold from $4.50 to $5.50.

BUFFALO LIVE STOCK.

BUFFALO, Aug. 1.—Cattle receipts, 10 cars; slow.

Hogs, 45 cars; steady; heavy, $11.25 to $11.50; yorkers and pigs, $12.25 to $12.50.

Sheep, 10 cars; steady; top lambs, $10; yearlings, $7.50 to $8.50; wethers, $5.50 to $6; ewes, $3 to $4.

Calves, 900; strong; tops, $12.50; fair to good, $9 to $10; grass calves, $4.50 to $5.50.

Reward for Killing Bandits.

DETROIT, Aug. 1. — A standing reward of $5,000 has been announced by the Detroit Clearing House Association for the arrest and conviction of the bandits who held up the Merchants' Bank, has made a full confession of the affair and has given the authorities the names of his three accomplices.

British Families Wanted.

LONDON, Aug. 1.—Hon. T. D. Pattullo, member of the British Columbia Government, who is in London campaigning for one thousand British families to settle on farming lands in the Pacific province, has issued a statement in which he says that despite the restriction of ordinary immigration now being enforced by Canada there is never a time when men with experience and capital could settle themselves to better advantage in British Columbia.

Accompanied by Timber Commissioner Turnbull, Hon. Mr. Pattullo will investigate pulp and paper situated in Scandinavia, Russia, Egypt, which has recently been an extensive buyer of British Columbia track sleepers.

Japanese Premier Expected.

TOKIO, Aug. 1.—Premier Hara, of Japan may himself go to Washington to attend the disarmament conference.

Japan is keenly interested to know if Premier Lloyd George will attend the gathering in the United States, and if he does, Premier Hara probably will follow his example.

Bread Made from 1921 Wheat.

WINNIPEG, Aug. 1.—Bread made from 1921 wheat was shown at the Winnipeg Grain Exchange on Friday. It was made from flour ground from wheat harvested this year. The wheat, which came in from Carman, Man., on Wednesday.

A Witty Dean.

A witty dean was staying at the house of a friend in London whose small daughter was just beginning to try her hand at writing essays.

During his visit she began an attempt on "Man," and had got as far as "Man was made, and for some time he lived in innocence, and he——"

At this point she was called from the room, and in her absence the dean entered. Taking up the child's pen, he continued writing where she had left off:

"—at an early stage of his existence met Eve, and she——!"

The VOICE OF THE PACK

By EDISON MARSHALL

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While it was true that he took rather more than the casual interest that most citizens feel in the destruction of the forest by wanton fire, and had an actual sense of duty to do all that he could to stop the activities of the arson ring, his motives, stripped and bare, were really not utilitarian. He had no particular interest in Hildreth's case. He remembered him simply as one of Cranston's disreputable gang, a poacher and a fire bug himself. When all is said and done, it remained really a personal issue between Dan and Cranston. And personal issues are frowned upon by law and society. Civilization has tolled up from the darkness in a great measure to get away from them. But human nature remains distressingly the same, and Dan's desire to pay his debt was a distinctly human emotion. Sometime a breed will live upon the earth that can get clear away from personal vengeance—from that age-old code of the hills that demands a blow for a blow and a life for a life—but the time is not yet. And after all, by all the standards of men as men, not as read in idealistic philosophies, Dan's debt was entirely real. By the light held high by his ancestors, he could not turn his other cheek.

Just as soon as he was able he went back to the scene of the murder. He didn't know when the snow would come to cover what evidence there was. It threatened every hour. Every wind promised it. The air was sharp and cold, and no drop of rain could fall through it without crystallizing into snow. The deer had all gone and the burrowing people had sought their holes. The bees worked no more in the winter flowers. Of all the greater forest creatures only the wolves and the bear remained—the former because their fear of men would not permit them to go down to the lower hills, and the latter because of his knowledge that when food became scarce he could always burrow in the snow. No bear goes into hibernation from choice. Wise old bachelor, he much prefers to keep fast as late hours as he can—as long as the eating places in the berry thickets remain open. The cougars had all gone down with the deer, the migratory birds had departed, and even the squirrels were in hiding.

The scene didn't offer much in the way of clues. Of the body itself only a white heap of bones remained, for many and terrible had been the agents at work upon them. The clothes, however, particularly the garments, practically intact. Gripping himself, Dan thrust his fingers into its pockets, then into the pockets of the shirt and trousers. All paper that would in any way serve to identify the murdered man, or tell what his purpose had been in journeying down the trail the night of the murder had been removed. Only one explanation presented itself. Cranston had come before him and searched the body himself.

Dan looked about for tracks, and he was considerably surprised to find the blurred, indistinct imprint of a shoe other than his own. He hadn't the least hope that the tracks themselves would offer a clue to a detective. They were too dim for that. The surprising fact was that since the murder had been committed immediately before the fall rains, the water had not completely washed them out. The only possibility remaining was that Cranston had returned to the body after the week's rainfall. The track had been dimmed by the lighter rains that had fallen since.

But yet it was entirely to be expected that the examination of the body would be an afterthought on Cranston's part. Possibly at first his only thought was to kill and, following the stumping plan he had seen so many murderers to the gallows, he had afterward returned to the scene of the crime to destroy any clues he might have left and to search the body for any evidence against the arson ring.

Dan's next thought was to follow along the trail and find Cranston's ambush. Of course it would be in the direction of the settlement from the body, as the bullet had entered from the front. He found it hard to believe that Hildreth had fallen in the exact spot where the body lay. Men journeying at night keep to the trail, and the white target itself was fully forty feet back from the trail in the thickets. Perhaps Cranston had dragged it there to hide it from the sight of anyone who might pass along the lonely trail again; and it was a remote possibility that Whisperfoot, coming in the night, had lugged it into the thickets for dreadful purposes of his own. Likely the shot was fired when Hildreth was in an open place on the trail; and Dan searched for the ambush with this conclusion in mind. He walked back, looking for a thicket from which such a shot would be possible. Something over fifty yards down he found it; and he knew it by the empty brass rifle cartridge that lay half buried in the wet leaves.

The shell was of the same caliber as Cranston's rifle. Dan's hand shook as he put it in his pocket.

Encouraged by this amazing find, he turned up the trail toward Hildreth's cabin. It might be possible, he thought, that Hildreth had left some of his testimony—perhaps such rudely scrawled letters as Cranston had written him—in some forgotten drawer in his hut. It was but a short walk for Dan's hardened legs, and he made it before midafternoon.

The search itself was wholly without result. But because he had time to think as he climbed the ridge, because as he strode along beneath that wintry sky he had a chance to consider every detail of the case, he was able to start out on a new tack when, just before sunset, he returned to the body. This new train of thought had as its basis that Cranston's shot had not been deadly at once; that, wounded, Hildreth had himself crawled into the thickets where Whisperfoot had found him. And that meant that he had to enlarge his search for such documents as Hildreth had carried to include all the territory between the trail and the location of the body.

It was possibly a distance of forty feet, and getting down on his hands and knees, Dan looked for any break in the shrubbery that would indicate the path that the wounded Hildreth had taken. And it was ten minutes well rewarded, as far as clearing up certain details of the crime. His senses had been trained and sharpened by his months in the wilderness, and he was able to back-track the wounded man from the skeleton clear to the clearing on the trail where he had first fallen. But as no clues presented themselves, he started to turn home.

He walked twelve feet, then turned back. Out of the corner of his eye it seemed to him that he had caught a flash of white, near the end of a great, dead log beside the path that the wounded Hildreth had taken. For a moment he searched in vain. Evidently a yellow leaf had deceived him. Once more he retraced his steps, trying to find the position from which his eye had caught the glimpse of white. Then he dived straight for the rotten end of the log.

Into a little hollow in the bark, on the underside of the log, some hand had thrust a small roll of papers. They were rain-soaked now, and the ink had dimmed and blotted; but Dan realized their significance. They were the complete evidence that Hildreth had accumulated against the arson ring—letters that had passed back and forth between himself and Cranston, a threat of murder from the former if Hildreth turned state's evidence, and a signed statement of the arson activities of the ring by Hildreth himself. They were not only enough to break up the ring and send its members to prison; with the aid of the empty shell and other circumstantial evidence, they could in all probability convict Bert Cranston of murder.

For a long time he stood with the shadows of the pines lengthening about him, his gray eyes in curious shadow. For the moment a glimpse was given him into the deep wells of the human soul; and understanding came to him. Was there no balm for hatred even in the moment of death? Were men unable to forget the themes and motives of their [illegible]s, even when the shadows closed do...n upon them? Hildreth had known what hand had struck him down. And even on the

Some Hand Had Thrust a Small Roll of Paper.

frontier of death, his first thought was to hide his evidence where Cranston could not find it when he searched the body, but where later it might be found by the detectives that were sure to come. It was the old creed of a life for a life. He wanted his evidence to be preserved—not that right should be wronged, but so that Cranston would be prosecuted and convicted and made to suffer. His hatred of Cranston that had made him turn state's evidence in the first place had been carried with him down into death.

As Dan stood wondering, he thought he heard a twig crack on the trail behind him, and he wondered what forest creature was still lingering on the ridges at the eve of the snows.

* * * * * * *

The snow began to fall in earnest at midnight—great, white flakes that almost in an instant covered the leaves. It was the real beginning of winter, and all living creatures knew it. The wolf pack sang to it from the ridge—a wild and plaintive song that made Bert Cranston, sleeping in a lean-to on the Umpqua side of the Divide, swear and mutter in his sleep. But he didn't really waken until Jim Gibbs, one of his gang, returned from his secret mission.

They wasted no words. Bert flung aside the blankets, lighted a candle and placed it out of the reach of the night wind. His face looked swarthy and deep-lined in the light.

"Well?" he demanded. "What did you find?"

"Nothin'," Jim Gibbs answered gutturally. "If you ask me what I found out, I might have somethin' to answer."

"Then—" and Bert, after the manner of his kind, breathed an oath—"What did you find out?"

His tone, except for an added note of savagery, remained the same. Yet his heart was thumping a great deal louder than he liked to have it. Realizing that the snows were at hand, he had sent Gibbs for a last search of the body, to find and recover the evidence that Hildreth had against him and which had not been revealed either on Hildreth's person or in his cabin. He had become increasingly apprehensive about those letters he had written Hildreth, and certain other documents that had been in his possession. He didn't understand why Hildreth had himself crawled into the thickets where Whisperfoot had found him. And that meant that he had to enlarge his search for such documents as Hildreth had carried to include all the territory between the trail and the location of the body.

"Nothin' else but a couple of old letters and some papers. Looks like he'd been writin' for clues. And moreover—I think they've found them." He paused, weighing the effect of his words. His eyes glittered with cunning. Rat that he was, he was wondering whether the time had arrived to leave the ship. He had no intention of continuing to give his services to a man with a rope-noose closing about him. And Cranston, knowing his fact, hated him as he hated the buzzard that would claim him in the end, and tried to hide his apprehension.

"Go on. Blat it out," Cranston ordered. "Or else go away and let me sleep."

It was a bluff; but it worked. If Gibbs had gone without speaking, Cranston would have known no sleep that night. But the man became more fawning.

"I'm tellin' you, fast as I can," he went on, almost whining. "I went to the cabin, just as you said. But I didn't get a chance to search it—"

"Why not?" Cranston thundered. His voice re-echoed among the snow-wet pines.

"I'll tell you why! Because some one else—evidently a cop—was already searchin' it. Both of us know there's nothin' there, anyway. We've gone over it too many times. After a while he went away—but I didn't turn back yet. That wouldn't be Jim Gibbs. I shadowed him, just as you'd want me to. And he went straight back to the body."

"Yes?" Cranston had hard work curbing his impatience. Again Gibbs' threat of murder from the former if Hildreth turned state's evidence, and a signed statement of the arson activities of the ring by Hildreth himself. They were not only enough to break up the ring and send its members to prison; with the aid of the empty shell and other circumstantial evidence, they could in all probability convict Bert Cranston of murder.

"Then I got busy. I looked all the way between the trail and the body. He'd already found the brass shell you told me to get. At least, it wasn't there when I looked, after he'd gone. You should've thought of it before. But he found somethin' else a whole lot more important—a roll of papers that Hildreth had chucked into an old pine stump when he was dyin'. It was your fault, Cranston, for not getting them that night. This detective stood and read 'em on the trail. And you know—just as well as I do—what they were."

"D—n you. I went back the next morning, as soon as I could see. And the mountain lion had already been there. I went back lots of times since. And that shell ain't nothing—but all the time I supposed I put it in my pocket. You know how it is—a fellow throws his empty shell out by habit."

Gibbs' eyes grew more intent. What was this thing? Cranston's tone, instead of commanding, was almost pleading. But the leader caught himself at once.

"I don't see why I need to explain any of that to you. What I want to know is this: why you didn't shoot and get those papers away from him?"

For an instant their eyes battled. But Gibbs had never the strength of his leader. If he had, it would have been asserted long since. He sucked in his breath, and his gaze fell away. It rested on Cranston's rifle, that in some manner had been pulled up across his knees. And at once he was cowed. He was never so fast with a gun as Cranston.

"Blood on my hands, eh—same as on yours?" he mumbled, looking down. "What do you think I want, a rope around my neck? These hills are big, but the arm of the law has reached up before, and it might again. You might as well know the facts as I. I'm not goin' to do any killin's to cover up your murders."

"That comes of not going myself. You fool—if he gets that evidence down to the courts you're broken the same as me."

"But I wouldn't get more'n a year or so, at most—and that's a heap different from the gallows. I'd aim at him—"

"But you just lacked the guts to pull the trigger!"

"I did, and I ain't ashamed of it. But besides—the snows are here now, and he won't be able to even get word to the valleys for six months. If you want him killed so bad, do it yourself."

This was a thought indeed. On the other hand, another murder might not be necessary. Months would pass before the rond would be opened, and in the meantime Cranston would have a thousand chances to steal back the accusing letters. He didn't believe for an instant that the man Gibbs had seen was a detective. He had kept too close watch over the roads for that.

GET IT AT WALLACE'S

STOPPED HER HEADACHES

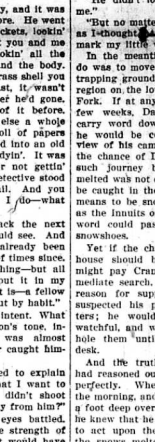
Years Of Suffering Ended By "Fruit-a-tives"

112 Harris St., St. John, N. B.

"It is with pleasure that I write to tell you of the great benefit I received from the use of your medicine "Fruit-a-tives", made from fruit juices. It is a great sufferer for many years from Nervous Headaches and Constipation. I tried everything, consulted doctors; but nothing seemed to help me until I tried "Fruit-a-tives".

After taking several boxes, I was completely relieved of those troubles and have been unusually well ever since". Miss ANNIE WARD.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa,



"You Just Lacked the Guts to Pull the Trigger."

"A tall chap, in outing clothes—dark-haired and clean-shaven?"

"Yes?"

"Wears a tan hat?"

"That's the man."

"I know him—and I wish you'd punctured him. That's Failing—the tenderfoot that's been staying at Lennox's. He's a lunger."

"He didn't look like no lunger to me."

"But no matter about that—it's just as I thought. Well I'll get 'em back—mark my little words."

In the meantime the best thing to do was to move at once to his winter trapping grounds—a certain neglected region on the lower levels of the North Fork. If at any time within the next few weeks, Dan should attempt to carry word down to the settlements, he would be certain to pass within view of his camp. But he knew that the chance of Dan starting upon any such journey before the snow had melted was not one in a thousand. To be caught in the Divide in the winter means to be snowed in as completely as the inuits of upper Greenland. No mail could pass except by man on snowshoes.

Yet if the chance did come, if the house should be left unguarded, it might pay Cranston to make an immediate search. Dan would have no reason for supposing that Cranston suspected his possession of the letters; he would not be particularly watchful, and would probably pigeon-hole them until spring in Lennox's desk.

And the truth was that Cranston had reasoned out the situation almost perfectly. When Dan awakened in the morning, and the snow lay already a foot deep over the wilderness world, he knew that he would have no chance to act upon the Cranston case until the snows melted in the spring. So he pushed all thought of it out of his mind and turned his attention to more pleasant subjects. It was true that he read the documents over twice as he lay in bed. Then he tied them into a neat packet and put them away where they would be quickly available. Then he thrust his head out of the window and let the great snowflakes sift down upon his face. It was winter at last, the season that he loved.

He didn't stir from the house that first day of the storm. Snowbird and he found plenty of pleasant things to do and talk about before the roaring fire that he built in the grate. He was glad of the great pile of wood that lay outside the door. It meant life itself, in this season. Then Snowbird led him in the windows, and they watched the white drifts pile up over the low underbrush.

When finally the snowstorm ceased, five days later, the whole face of the wilderness was changed. The buck-brush was mostly covered, the fences were out of sight; the forest seemed a clear, clean sweep of white, broken only by an occasional tall thicket and by the great, snow-covered trees.

When the winds blew away, and the air grew clear, the temperature began to fall. Dan had no way of knowing how low it went. Thermometers were not considered essential at the Lennox home. But when his eyelids congealed with the frost, and his mittens froze to the logs of firewood that he carried through the door, and the pine trees exploded and cracked in the darkness, he was correct in his belief that it was very, very cold.

But he loved the cold, and the silence and austerity that went with it. The wilderness claimed him as never before. The rugged breed that were his ancestors had struggled through such seasons as this and passed a love of them down through the years to him.

When the ice made a crust over the snow, he learned to walk on snowshoes. At first there were pained ankles and endless floundering in the drifts. But between the fall of fresh snow and the thaws that softened the crust, he slowly mastered the art. Snowbird—and Dan never realized the full significance of her name until he saw her flying with incredible grace over the snow—laughed at him at first and ran him races that would usually end in his falling headfirst into a ten-foot snowbank. She taught him how to ski and more than once she would stop in the middle of an earnest bit of pedagogy to find that he wasn't listening at all. He would seem to be fairly devouring her with his eyes, delighting in the play of soft pinks and reds in her cheeks, and drinking, as a man drinks wine, the amazing change of light and shadow in her eyes.

She seemed to blossom under his gaze. Not one of those short winter days went by without the discovery of some new trait or little vanity to astonish or delight him—sometimes an unlooked-for tenderness toward the weak, often a sweet, untained philosophy of life, or perhaps just a lowering of her eyelids in which her eyes would disappear, but through the lashes, or some sweeping, exuberant gesture startlingly graceful.

Lennox wakened one morning with the realization that this was one of the hardest winters of his experience. He began to be very glad of the abundant stores of provisions that overcrowded his pantry—savory hams and bacons, dried venison, sacks of potatoes and evaporated vegetables, and of course, canned goods past counting. With the high fire roaring in the grate, the season held no ills for them. But sometimes, when the bitter cold came down at twilight, and the snow looked like a thing of ice itself over the snow, he began to wonder how the wild creatures who wintered on the Divide were faring. Of course most of them were gone. Deer, long since, had grunted and mumbled his way into a winter lair. But the wolves remained, strange gray shadows on the snow, and possibly a few of the hardier smaller creatures.

More than once in those long winter nights their talk was chopped off short by the song of the pack on some distant ridge. Sometime, when the world is old, possibly a man will be born who can talk and think and keep his mind on his words while the wolf pack sings. But he is certainly an unknown quantity today. The cry sets in vibration curious memory chords, and for a moment the listener sees in his mind's eye his ancient home in an ancient world—Darkness and Fear and Eyes shining about the cave. It carries him back, and he knows the wilderness as it really is, and to have such knowledge dries up all inclination to talk, as a sponge dries water. Of course the picture isn't entirely plain. It is more a thing guessed at, as something in some dark part of an under-consciousness that has constantly grown more dim as the centuries have passed. Possibly sometime it will fade out altogether; and then a man may suddenly discover the weather while the Song from the ridge shudders in at the windows. But the world will be quite cold by then, and no longer particularly interesting. The wolves themselves will have domesticated themselves and then be tamed to play dead and speak pieces—which means the wilderness itself will be tamed. For as long as the wild lasts, the pack will run through the dark. They were here in the beginning, and in spite of constant war and constant hatred on the part of men, they will be here in the end. The reason is just that they are the spirit of the wilderness itself, and the idea of it continuing to exist without them is stranger than that of a nation without a flag.

It wasn't quite the same song that Dan had listened to in the first days of fall. It had been triumphant then, and proud with the wilderness pride. Of course it had been sad then, too, but it was more sad now. And it was stronger, too, and went farther into the souls of its listeners. It was the song of strength that couldn't avail against the snow, possibly of cold and the despair and courage of starvation. These things that heard it were inured to the wilderness; but a moment was always needed after its last note had died to regain their gayety.

"They're getting lean and they're getting weak," Lennox said one night, stretched on his divan before the fireplace. He was still unable to walk; but the fractures were knitting slowly and the doctor had promised that the cripple would be as well. "If we had a dog, I wouldn't offer much for his life. One of these days we'll find 'em in a big circle around the house—and then we'll have to open up on the rifle fire."

But this picture appalled neither of his two young listeners. No wolf pack can stand against three marksmen, armed with rifles and behind oaken walls.

Christmas came and passed, and January brought clear days and an ineffective sun shining on the snow. These were the best days of all. Every afternoon Dan and Snowbird would go out on their skis or on snowshoes, unarmed except for the pistol that Snowbird carried in the deep pocket of her mackinaw. "But why not?" Dan replied to Lennox's protests. "She could kill five wolves with five shots, or pretty near it, and you know well enough that that would hold 'em till we got home. They'd stop to eat the five. I have known a one-gun keeping up with her as it is, without carrying a rifle." And Lennox was content. Dan had told the truth when he said that five deaths or even fewer, would repel the attack of any wolf pack he had ever seen. There was just one troubling thought. He had heard, long ago, and he had forgotten who had told him, that in the most severe winters the wolves gather in particularly large packs; and a quality in the song that they had heard at night seemed to bear it out. The chorus had been exceptionally loud and strong, and he had been unable to pick out individual voices.

The snow was perfect for skiing. Previously their sport had been many times interrupted either by the fall of fresh snow or a thaw that had softened the snow crust; but now every afternoon was too perfect to remain indoors. They shouted and romped in the silences, and they did not dream but that they had the wilderness all to themselves. The fact that one night Lennox's keen eyes had seen what looked like the glow of a camp fire in the distance didn't affect this belief of theirs at all. It was evidently just the phosphorus glowing in a rotten log from which the winds had blown the snow.

Once or twice they caught glimpses of wild life: once a grouse that had buried in the snow flushed from their path and blew the snow-dust from its wings; and once or twice they saw snowshoe rabbits bounding away on flat feet over the drifts. But just one day they caught sight of a wolf. They were on snowshoes on a particularly brilliant afternoon late in January.

He was a lone male, evidently a straggler from the pack, and he leaped from the top of a tall thicket that had remained above the snow. The man and the girl had entirely different reactions. Dan's first impression was amusement at the animal's condition. It seemed to be in the last stages of starvation; unbelievably gaunt, with rib bone showing plainly even through the furry hide. Ordinarily the heavily furred animals do not show signs of famine; but even an inexperienced eye could not make a mistake in this case. The eyes were red, and they carried Dan back to his first adventure in the Oregon forest—the day he had shot the mad coyote. Snowbird thought of the beast only as an enemy. The wolves killed her father's stock; they were brigands of the worst order; and she shared the hatred of them that is a common trait of all primitive peoples. Her hand whipped back, seized her pistol, and she fired twice at the fleeing figure.

The second shot was a hit: both of them saw the wolf go to its side, then spring up and race on. Shouting, both of them sped after him.

In a few moments he was out of sight among the distant trees, but they found the blood-trail and mushed over the ridge. They expected at any moment to find him lying dead; but the track led them on clear down the next canyon. And now they cared not at all whether they found him: it was simply a tramp in the out-of-doors; and both of them were young with red blood in their veins.

But all at once Dan stopped in his tracks. The girl sped on for six paces before she missed the sound of his snowshoes; then she turned to find him standing, wholly motionless, with eyes fixed upon her.

It startled her, and she didn't know why. A sensation abruptly freezing in his path, his muscles inert, and his eyes filling with speculation, is always startling. When this occurs it means simply that a thought so compelling and engrossing that even the half-unconscious physical functions, such as walking, cannot continue, has come into his mind. And it is part of the old creed of self-preservation to dislike greatly to be left out on any such thought as this. If danger is present, the sooner it is identified the better.

"What is it?" she demanded.

He turned to her curiously intent. "How many shells have you in that pistol?"

She took one breath and answered him. "It holds five, and I shot twice. I haven't any others."

"And I don't suppose it ever occurred to you to carry extra ones in your pocket?"

"Father is always telling me to—and several times I have. But I'd shoot them away at target practice and forget to take any more. There was never any danger—except that night with a cougar. I did intend to—but what does it matter now?"

"We're a couple of wise ones, going after that wolf with only three shots to our name. Of course by himself he's harmless—but he's likely enough to lead us straight toward the pack. And Snowbird—I didn't like his looks. He's too gaunt and he's too hungry—and I haven't a bit of doubt he waited in that brush for us to come, intending to attack us—and lost his nerve the last thing. That shows he's desperate. I don't like him, and I wouldn't like his pack. And a whole pack might not lose its nerve."

"Then you think we'd better turn back?"

"Yes, I do, and not come out any more without a whole pocket of shells. I'm going to carry a rifle, too, just as Lennox has always. He's got only a flesh-wound. You saw what you did with two cartridges—got in one flesh-wound. Three of 'em against a pack wouldn't be a great deal of fun. I don't mean to say you can't shoot, but a jumping, lively wolf is worse than a bird in the air. We've gone over three miles; and he'd lead us ten miles more before—if he didn't go to the pack. Let's go back."

"If you say so. But I don't think there's the least bit of danger. We can always climb a tree."

"And have 'em make a beautiful circle under it! They've got more patience than we have—and we'd have to come down some time. Your father can't come to our help, you know. It's the sign of the tenderfoot not to think there's any danger—and I'm not going to think that way any more."

They turned back and mushed in silence a long time.

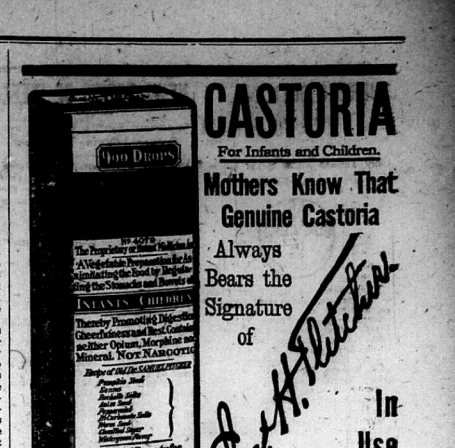
"I suppose you'll think I'm a coward," Dan asked her humbly.

To be continued.

Exit Wild Animals.

Seals have recently appeared off the English coast, in the vicinity of the Wash, and they are to be killed off. This has raised a protest from those who argue that, by refusing to protect certain animals, the English are gradually causing them to become extinct.

East African lions are regarded as vermin, and are killed as such. Protection has been withdrawn from the small herd of elephants in the Addo Bush, South Africa. It has been decided that sea-lions on the Pacific coast of North America are to be exterminated. The wild cat, once common in the North of England, is now confined to most disinterested. The wise beast who proves that he can be useful to us will live—but, alas the rest. They will join the dodo and the ichthyosaurus!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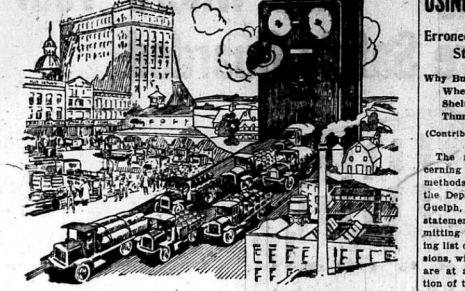

The Voice That Commands Supplies!

Long Distance Mobilizes the Necessities of Life

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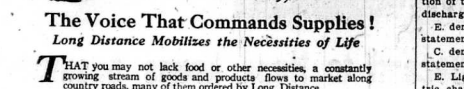


Every Bell Telephone is a Long Distance Station

USING LIGHTNING RODS

Erroneous Opinions Corrected by Statements of Expert.

Why Buildings Should Be Rodded—When Metal Roofs Are Safe—Shelter of Trees Unsafe During Thunder Storms.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

The many direct questions concerning lightning rods or cables, methods of installing, etc., sent to the Department of Physics, O.A. C., Guelph, are often accompanied by statements of the views of those submitting these questions. The following list of corrected views, or impressions, will prove helpful to those who are at all interested in the protection of their property from lightning discharges.

E. denotes an erroneous view of statement.

C. denotes correct explanations or statements of facts.

E. Lightning rods attract the electric charge on the cloud and then allow the flash to travel down the system of lightning rods to the ground where it disappears.

C. The rodding system forms a connecting link between the charge on the cloud and the charge on the earth and structure protected. The charges on the cloud and on the earth are of opposite polarity. When the induced charge on the earth or structure is quietly neutralized by the rodding system including the ground rods, cables, and the points sweept into the Mersey with everything drawing, presenting a spectacle that brought cheers from the assembled multitudes. Then, as tugs came alongside to dock her, the ship's master gave all hands a thrill they least expected—he ignored the tugs and, ordering the full Sailor up into the wind, actually backed her alongside the pier while the crew stood to sail with a celerity that seemed like magic to the spectators. The Red Jacket was a ship of about 2,500 tons, old measurement; had a long deep floor, like a Peterboro' river lumberman's batteau, and could carry a tremendous spread, and also point high. She carried as figurehead the image of the Indian chief, Red Jacket, artistically carved from a log of pumpkin pine. She prospered finely in the clipper service, was finally sold to the Australian trade, and at last accounts, after some years of carrying lumber from Maine to Australia, was hailing from Kingdom, was dismantled and used as a coal hulk at Malta.

In some records the Dreadnought is credited with a run of thirteen days and eight hours from New York to Liverpool, and it is well authenticated that she ran from Honolulu to New Bedford, 13,470 miles, in eighty-two days. She was built at Newburyport, Mass., in 1858 by William Currier, and names by Townsend to the Duke of Governor E. D. Morgan, Captain Samuels of Brooklyn, her first master, and others. Her fame as a ship of the seas, and she soon acquired the name of a racer—"the wild ship of the Atlantic," sailors used to call her. She carried on long voyages a very red cross, by which she was easily identified at sea. She was 200 feet between perpendiculars, 217 feet on deck, 40 feet beam, 24 deep depth of hold; gross tonnage, 1,443; net, 1,227. Strictly speaking, she was only a half clipper, but her unusual beam gave her the ability to stand up under a press of sail that would send a full clipper ploughing under. She was lost on July 4, 1869, while on a voyage from Liverpool to San Francisco, being piled up on Cape Penas, to the northeastward of Tierra del Fuego. At that time she was commanded by Captain Mayhew.

The ship Andrew Jackson of Boston sailed from New York to San Francisco in eighty days and four hours; the Northern Light of Boston home from San Francisco in seventy-six days and eight hours; the North Wind of New York from Liverpool to Port Phillip, Australia, 12,500 miles, in seventy-six days; the Young America of New York from Liverpool to San Francisco, 13,800 miles, in ninety-six days; the Euterpe of Rockland, Me., from New York to Calcutta, 12,500 miles, in seventy-eight days; the Richard Busteed of Boston from Sydney, N.S.W., to Calcutta, 5,800 miles, in forty-two days, and the barque Oneida, Telegraph of Boston home from Callao, 9,970 miles, in fifty-eight days.

"Mystery" of Tobacco.

An early 17th century tale of the House of Lords, which has just been published in volume form, contains an account of the way in which English Sir Randall Crew secretly invented their secrets getting known and used in Russia more than 200 years ago. It seems that Nathaniel Good and others had made a contract with the Tsar of Muscovy in 1698 to import quantities of tobacco into his dominions, and sent over Peter Randall and his wife. They refused in the cutting and rolling of tobacco, together with instruments and materials necessary thereunto." Good and others of London had also entered into contracts with the tsar's officers to supply large quantities of tobacco and to send "As many persons skilled in the planting of tobacco as the tsar should require by which means his subjects would become equally skilled in that mystery with any of her majesty's subjects, dealers in tobacco." The English tobacco manufacturers petitioned Queen Anne that redoubtable monarch nipped the scheme in the bud. It was ordered that the "said persons were to be conveyed out of Muscovy, and the engines to be broken immediately." And so the "mystery" was not disclosed.

Hides and Leather.

Hides differ widely in quality and desirability for making leather. There are tanners of goatskins, for example, who never during a period of years have used skins except those coming from India. Others tan skins from Africa or South America. The leather they produce is known by buyers, and they would not accept skins of a different origin.

British postal services had a surplus of £3,469,828 last year.

FAST CLIPPERS.

One Famous Boat Became Lumber Carrier on the St. Lawrence.

Much testimony has been offered of late to show that the New York clipper ship Dreadnought never made the run credited to her by some writers—nine days seventeen hours from Sandy Hook Lightship to Daunt's Rock, Queenstown, but there is little need of evidence or argument on that question, for few who know much of ships and the sea have ever believed that the famous clipper sailed that fast. While they are at it, however, the sea sharps might as well tell who did make the trans-Atlantic, or New York-Liverpool, record, if Capt. Samuels didn't. Downeasters are inclined to award the great distinction to the clipper, Red Jacket, built at Rockland, Me., in the fifties. The Red Jacket has a well attested record of thirteen days one hour and twenty-five minutes from Sandy Hook Lightship to Liverpool Pier head, and it is not recalled that anything faster has been claimed for a sailing vessel.

It is related that the Collins Line steamer, which left New York a day or two after the Red Jacket, arrived in Liverpool one Sunday afternoon and brought the news that the Yankee clipper was just astern. Those were sporting days at the clipper service, and there was as much interest in the performance of fast ships as there is now in any number time records, big ones often being wagered on sailing contests. When the news spread along the Liverpool harbor front the people turned out in thousands to the docks, and every pier was black with spectators awaiting the advent of the new sea racer. Outside the port tugs were held to tow the clipper in, as the ship was going so fast that they couldn't keep the hawsers taut, and had to cast it up. The Red Jacket

Other Things Being Equal the Lower Parcel Post Packages Will Market Better Because of Their More Attractive Appearance.

manded the attention of buyers and the butter was promptly sold. The loss to the shipper was practically eight cents a pound, or over $350 on the entire shipment—a loss that would have been avoided in the first place had the shipper packed the butter properly, and a loss that would have been greater had not the receiver done so.

The same principle applies to eggs, beans, or any other commodity, say the bureau's experts. If the packages present an inviting appearance, the sale is half made; for good-looking packages suggest contents of high quality.

Another illustration given by the bureau of markets is that of a country creamery that forwarded a five-tub sample shipment of butter to a commission firm and received an offer for future shipments. In the next shipment the creamery used second-hand tubs instead of bright, new, clean, attractive packages, such as were used in the five-tub sample. Although the butter shipped was uniform in quality and scored 92 points, the commission firm was unable to dispose of it as "extras," and the shipper was compelled to take a loss of two cents a pound on the shipment.

Vegetables Grown In Fall.

After the hot summer weather is passed, when the autumn rains have begun, one should get busy in the fall garden. There are many vegetables that will mature in a short time that are welcome additions to the bill of fare, and some of the pickling and canning stock that we failed to get in the spring or summer can yet be produced.

Fall Green Beans Favored.

Fall green beans are just the thing for canning or pickling, as the continued cool weather is less apt to cause them to spoil. The Red Valentine is a favorite variety for fall planting as they come quick, are always tender and stringless, and yield heavily.

YOUR NEXT LAMB CROP

PREPARATIONS SHOULD BE STARTED AT ONCE.

Records Ought to Be Kept With Great Care by Farmers From Year to Year Which Ewes Are Best Mothers and Which of Them Raise the Most Young Animals.

Successful sheep husbandry requires careful preparation for the next lamb crop. It matters little what time of the year it is, whether the ewes are just bred, the lambs just weaned or the lamb crop just due, preparation for the next crop should be kept in mind. No time is more important than during the previous lambing season. At that time notes and records should be kept of all important items regarding the behavior of the ewes, the number of lambs each raises and whether they are good mothers or not; whether their udders are healthy and well-balanced, or any other valuable notes of this kind. Any ewe that does not successfully raise her offspring should be culled rather than re-bred.

Great care should be exercised in the selection of the ram to be used. He should be a typical, uniform, good-sized, pure-bred animal, full of vigor, active and in good bloom. It is wonderful the influence a ram may have upon the offspring of a flock of ordinary ewes.

The selection of the ewes is also a very important feature in connection with the lamb crop. This selection may be done when the previous lambs are weaned and again at breeding time. The shepherd has in mind at this time uniformity in type. The more uniform in appearance the ewes are, the more uniformity will be shown in the offspring and hence the better the prices to be obtained when marketing time arrives. Nothing attracts the buyers like uniformity, not only in good condition, but in size, sex, appearance and type. The ewes' teeth should be examined and if any defects are found the ewes should be culled. As a rule ewes are not profitable for breeding after they pass five years of age. Not only should severe culling be done to the mature ewes, but careful selection should be practiced in choosing future breeding ewes from the lamb crop, always being careful to retain those as near the ideal type as possible. Too much emphasis cannot be laid upon the culling process.

After the culling and selection work has been completed the ewes are prepared for breeding. They must be well fed and put in good condition, but not overfat. As the breeding time approaches they should be flushed on some good, green, succulent pasture. As many as possible should be bred at the same time, so that the lambs are born in a group and the lambing time will not then be spread over a long period, which is objectionable.

As the lambing period draws near the shepherd appreciates the fact that his busy time is approaching. He looks to the increased comfort of his flock. If the lambs are to be born in the barns the buildings are thoroughly cleaned and disinfected; hurdles, lamb-creeps, feeding racks, disinfectants, record books, marking and castrating tools are all put in readiness for the coming harvest, which will represent the profits of the business.—W. H. Hicks, Superintendent, Experimental Farm, Agassiz, B.C.

Fertilizers and Growing Crops.

Side applications of fertilizers to growing crops, the side application of complete fertilizers and the nitrogen top dressings should be made earlier on the heavy or clay loam soils than on the light or sandy soils; also a smaller proportion of the total fertilizer should be applied to the heavier soils as a second application than to sandy soils. In other words, the sandier the soil, the greater the proportion of the fertilizer that can be successfully used as a side application.

Of course, only the water soluble or quickly available materials should be used in second application fertilizers. In such forms they are ready to supply the growing plant abundant food at the time when the largest quantities are required.

It is well to remember that nitrogen has to do with the vegetative growth of plants and if it is put on late, it tends to delay maturity. Phosphoric acid has to do with the fruiting of the plant and when present in the soil in abundance, it will force the crop to an early maturity. Potash gives vigor to the plant and helps to fill out the grain or develop the fruit.

APPEARANCES IMPORTANT.

The Packages Will Help to Sell the Goods.

The desirability of packing farm products in clean, sound containers is again emphasized by the loss of $350 recently suffered by a producer in connection with a single shipment of butter. This farmer shipped 89 parcels unsalted butter that scored 89 points. Because of the dark gray color of the barrels, which suggested packing stock butter, the receiver was unable to interest buyers in the commodity. Realizing that he would be unable to sell it at all in that condition, he salted and reworked the butter and then packed it in butter tubs. Although the butter had deteriorated in quality by this time, the appearance of the packages com-

D. Rather say any durable rod, copper over three ounces per foot, and iron of five ounces per foot is good enough "if properly installed." Emphasis cannot be too strongly laid on the "method" of installations.

E. If the lightning rod or cable is placed in the ground a distance of six feet, it is considered satisfactory.

C. Ground rods must be down to perpetual moisture, or (what is next impossible) special arrangements must be made to provide the best grounding, more ground rods being necessary and special advice must be sought as to the best method in each special case.

E. A building with metal roof is safe from electrical discharges.

C. A metal roof grounded at the corners, and with a "sharp" ridgeboard or points, makes an excellent system for fire protective purposes. The chief metal parts in the building must, however, be connected to the main system as suggested in the rodding specifications, Bulletin No. 220 of the Department of Agriculture for Ontario.

E. Even properly rodded buildings are sometimes struck.

C. Although the above is true, the chances of their being injured if struck, or struck at all, are so few that one is safe to challenge the statement as "misleading." When hundreds of thousands of dollars' worth of property is being destroyed annually in the Province of Ontario there are on record spaces of twelve months' duration where no single properly rodded building was burned, and practically none even injured.

E. The safest place in a thunderstorm is a sort distance from a tall tree, but lightning is liable to strike anything, or anywhere.

C. Keep as far away as possible from trees. All things are not equally liable to be struck. There are no freaks in the case of lightning discharges. Some things are never struck, other things are almost invariably struck if a discharge takes place near them.

E. Our buildings are insured. Then why rod them at extra expense?

C. No one has any right to take a chance on destroying life and property even if the life of the individual or the property is insured. How about reduction of insurance premiums when buildings are rodded?

E. All rodding companies are trustworthy. Therefore buy the cheapest cable and installation.

C. All rodding companies in the country are not equally trustworthy even if honest and conscientious in their work. There are things as much as lack of knowledge of the proper method of installation. Therefore deal only with those companies who show their responsibility and guarantee good workmanship. The best is none too good when human lives are at stake.

Conclusion.—All valuable farm buildings, unless of steel structure throughout or entirely enclosed in metal, should be rodded or partly rodded, as the case may demand. Only the work of the most reputable firm should be considered "good enough." If in doubt, seek advice from the Physics Department.—W. C. Blackwood, O.A. College, Guelph.

All vegetables should be harvested in the early morning and put in a cool place until desired for use. None should be left until desired for use. None day needed.

Poultry Notes.

Scratch feed or whole grain should be scattered in the litter. Hens like to work for their living. Troughs or hoppers should be used for dry mash. They keep this feed always accessible.

Brood coops with runs should be placed on ground where the grass is green and tender, and, as fast as it is eaten off, the coop and run should be moved to a place where the grass is plentiful.

Progress in breeding poultry stock will be made most quickly by picking out the best individuals in the flock and using them as breeders, rather than by breeding from the flock as a whole.

CHIC LACE AND NET BLOUSE

This exquisite blouse of lace and net is of the type which should appeal to mildly who appreciates the value and importance of a supply of such dainty wearing apparel.

THE VOGUE FOR FILET LACE

Italian Product in Demand—May Very Easily Be Imitated by Use of Heavy Thread.

The day when every woman who lked to do needlework had a sheaf of colored silks in her workstand is gone. Colored embroidery of some sorts is, of course, still done. However, there are other kinds of needlework that are more in vogue.

One is filet lace. It is interesting to contemplate the length of time that filet lace has been in high fashion, both for the adornment of woman and the adornment of her home. The fashion does not dwindle, rather increases.

Just now there is a particular vogue for the heavy Italian filet lace. This may very easily be imitated simply by using very heavy thread. This lace forms scarfs for the table. Done in deep cream thread, with a long knotted fringe at the ends, a scarf of this lace is effective on the living-room table. Done in white thread or a light cream it forms a beautiful covering for a luncheon table. Remember, though, to have the thread of a very heavy quality, for herein lies the distinction of this particular sort of lace.

Old English eyelet work is also in vogue. The kind that one does with a stiletto. It should be done on very fine linen, sheer and soft. This is used for neckwear especially.

Then there are the various fine crocheted edges that are used on so many of the luncheon and tea napkins. Not a scallop or an inch of lace, but a little picot edge, worked on fine, strong linen.

Embroidered bath towels, with big initials worked in a diamond-shaped frame, are still considered quite smart, and their working is a pleasure, because of their softness.

LINEN THE SUMMER FABRIC

Coarse Material in Vivid Colors Will Be Popular for the Grayish Seaside Days.

No matter how much we may enjoy the snows and sports and formalities of winter in town or country, there is one preoccupation of that season which is a perennial joy—the selection of our early summer clothes, says Harper's Bazar.

The serges and silks and chiffons, which for many years have usurped the place of the cottons and linens and ginghams are on Dame Fashion's blue list for the season of 1921, but while on it they do not fill it. Warm weather will see a blossoming forth of heavy linen, airy batiste and soft clinging voiles in the loveliest of colors.

Perfect for grayish seaside days are straight frocks of coarse linen in vivid colors, banded with leather or embroidered in heavy silk. Most apropos for a warm day is the sheer cotton of a new fabric called cotton chiffon, which may be knife or accordion-plaited with delightful effect.

At tea time on an awninged veranda snowy batiste with all-over design in eyelet embroidery is a sight to refresh eyes which are jaded by the glare of a June sun on a blazing tennis court, while for a lawn fete the most perfect confection is a frock of filmy mull made with a jaunty sash and tabbier and showing innumerable rows of infinitely fine tucking. A mere thread of valenciennes edging may outline the frills which adorn this exquisite type of frock.

THE CHIC 1921 SPRING SUIT

Nothing Staid or Dignified About Clothes for Season in Advance of Warmer Days.

There is nothing staid or dignified about the 1921 spring suit. A gay and fetching little affair is its jacket, falling only a few inches below the waistline and opening in front to reveal a bright-hued vest. Most of these little jackets have loose three-quarter sleeves and many models are collarless. They are decidedly feminine in style and resemble not at all the mannish, buttoned-up coat with long tight sleeves that accompanies what is known as "a plain tailored suit."

Far from plain is the spring tailleur. Embroidery, buttons, buckles, and even tassels make it a captivating affair—if you prefer feminine effects in tailored clothes. If your fancy is for sterner, more masculine tailored wear, you must confine yourself to a sport suit this season. Sport suits hold to boyish effects; to collars with lapels, to Norfolk belts, pockets and plain sleeves; but all tailored models intended for more formal wear are gay as gay can be.

Draperies.

A good rule to achieve harmonious window draperies is to use plain materials with plain walls. This plan prevents a room from appearing overdecorated or a jumble of colors.

ADDS COLOR NOTE

Little French Nosegay Provides Charming Decoration.

Tiny Flowers May Be Had in Practically All Shades and Tint Combinations.

The costume which, worn since fall or early winter, has begun to lose some of its smartness, can be freshened up amazingly by the use of new accessories, suggests the Christian Science Monitor.

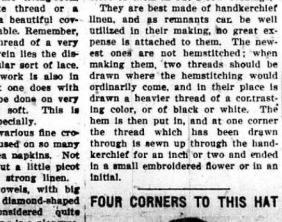
For example, there are the little French nosegays which add so becoming a note of color to the frock of dark velvet, duvetyn or satin. Even a blue serge dress is much improved by the addition of one of these little knots of flowers, if the right sort be chosen. One which added greatly to the effect of a frock of dark brown velvet was composed of a rose and bud of bluish pink velvet, with leaves of light and dark green, a sprig of forget-me-nots, and two dull orange buds. Needless to say, these flowers were all very small. The stems were wound with silver thread, and the nosegay was worn pinned high on the right shoulder.

These little flowers may be had in practically all shades and color combinations, and the woman who finds it advisable to wear plain, dark dresses can wear a nosegay of the colors most becoming to her, and so profit by their effect. The girl who is wearing an eton suit as an office dress uses a very frilly chemisette instead of a blouse, with a nosegay tucked into the lace frills.

Just a little touch, but a very pleasing one, is given by the new colored handkerchiefs. A manufacturer recently declared that he expected these handkerchiefs to enjoy great popularity during the spring and summer, but deplored the fact that the samples which he had imported, and which were of linen, could not be duplicated for a reasonable price unless cotton goods were used. However, these attractive little handkerchiefs are very easy to make, and the woman who is clever with her needle can add to her list of linen in but a few evenings.

They are best made of handkerchief linen, and as remnants can be well utilized in their making, no great expense is attached to them. The newest ones are bemstitched; when making them, two threads should be drawn where the hemstitching would ordinarily come, and in their place is drawn a heavier thread of a contrasting color, of black or white. The hem is then put in, and at one corner the thread which has been drawn through is sewn up through the handkerchief for an inch or two and ended in a small embroidered flower or in an initial.

FOUR CORNERS TO THIS HAT



Here is a winsome four-cornered chapeau of black hemp. It is quite the thing to be worn with the tailleur.

HIGH NECKS ON NEW BLOUSES

French Models for Spring Wear Feature Short Sleeves, Affording New Note.

Many of the French blouses for spring have the high neckline. This is combined with saucy, short sleeves and gives 1921 blouses quite a different and piquant look. The long sleeve and low neck combination is familiar; so is the short sleeve and low neckline. But the high, close collar combined with as elbow sleeve is distinctly new, and has that special smartness that any very new and different mode always has at the beginning of a season. A French tieback blouse in gentian blue silk crepe has a tall stock collar finished at the top with a narrow plaited frill of white net. The elbow sleeves (set into armholes), have plaited frills of the crepe and under them plaited net frills—a very soft and dainty effect. The blouse and the tall collar button at the back with round pearl buttons and tiny cord loops.

Sheer linen blouses are made in the same way, with elbow sleeves and tall stock collar and fastening down the back.

Wearing One Color.

One color, or several shades of the same color, are best as a rule for a street costume, as the human figure is too small, especially as it appears out-of-doors, to permit of several colors being worn.

Dainty Lavender Bags.

Lavender bags are dainty trifles very easy to make out of "nothing." Any old scrap of silk or ribbon suffices for the bag itself. A fragment of narrow ribbon, or even a twist of bright-colored crewel silk, ties it up, and a few cents' worth of lavender fills several bags. A tiny touch of embroidery on the bag doesn't take long, and lends a certain personal distinctive touch to an accessory which most girls welcome.

The Young Mother

Youth, with its vitality, makes for the young mother's health and happiness. But later, maternal experiences bring a different result. The care of a family, multiplied household duties, and very often the weakness caused by womanly disease, tend to prolong the suffering and to make convalescence a slow and weary process. Many women—perhaps your own neighbors—have had beneficial experience with Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, which prepares the prospective mother. Send 10 cents to Doctor Pierce's Invalids' Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y., for a trial package of tablets.

HAMILTON, ONT.—"I was advised by a practical nurse to take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription as a tonic during expectancy, and I have had every reason to be grateful for her advice, because it kept me in perfect health and I had practically no suffering. The Prescription not only benefits the mother, but I am positive the child is benefited, too. I would not hesitate to recommend this 'Prescription' to every expectant mother."—MRS. C. SPIKE, 46 Hess Street, N.

"THE PUDDIN'S FROZE."

A Good Example of the Tact of Lord Rosebery.

When Job said, "Oh, that mine adversary had written a book," must he not have been thinking of some form of reminiscences, for of all species of literature what other can easily give offense to the enemy?

But there will surely be no one to quarrel with Judge Rentoul, who died on August 9, 1919, and whose entertaining book has been published recently.

In his chapter on the land question—a "cake" one in Ireland for centuries — he states that tenants were sometimes treated in a most insulting manner by landlords-in-office employed by certain landlords. On one occasion he was in the office of an agent when a man called and said, "I have come to pay the rent of my farm." "Your farm!" retorted the jackanapes at the desk in a most scornful tone. "Your farm — you mean Mr. C.'s farm," and the poor fellow could only reply abjectly, "Well, sir, I mean the farm I pay rent for."

Then another occasion," writes Judge Rentoul, "I heard a most respectable man who wished to be very constitutional, and always remarked that he was a Conservative, whereupon the agent, with contempt in tone and look, retorted, 'You a Conservative. You are no more than whatever the Marquis tells you to be.'"

The judge speaks highly of Lord Rosebery, whom he knew. "As a certain guest-chamber, where I performed part of the refreshments, a countryman, not accustomed to such luxuries, helped himself liberally. The weather was decidedly chilly for him, and he turned to a bystander, who happened to be Lord Rosebery, and exclaimed in a confidential tone: 'The puddin's froze!' His lordship partook of some ice, very tentatively, as if experimenting with some strange food, and replied, 'By Jove, so it is!' and thus saved the countryman from the consciousness of what he would doubtless have considered the great ignominy of a social blunder."

FOUND NEW METAL.

Osmiridium Is More Precious Than Gold.

An interesting history attaches to a small packet about two and a half inches square which recently arrived in London.

It weighed two and a half pounds and was eagerly bought by an American firm for $6,000.

The packet contained osmiridium, (osmium and its alloy iridium), used for the tipping of fountain-pen points and for delicate bearings of fine machinery.

The discovery of osmiridium, which is a member of the platinum group of metals, constitutes an interesting romance.

Towards the end of last year a small group of prospectors were searching for gold in one of the river beds in Papua, British New Guinea. In their eagerness to find the precious metal they threw away from the bed of the river a flinty-grey flaky substance as worthless.

This was osmiridium, but the men did not know it, and it is eight times more valuable than gold, and worth at the present time about $200 an ounce.

When the men got back to the settlement they mentioned the occurrence to a mining engineer, who immediately asked them what they had thrown away. They replied that they left it on the river bank, and the engineer exclaimed, "It must be osmiridium."

The whole party started to the spot, only to find on their arrival that the tropical rains and the swollen river had washed away the whole of the precious stuff. What remained was carefully raked together, refined, and despatched to London, where it arrived safely a few days ago, having been heavily insured for the voyage.

Osmiridium is one of the hardest metals known and prospectors are eagerly searching for it in Papua.

Bride Fetches Groom.

One of the strangest of marriage customs is that observed by some of the women of Assam. There the bride sometimes takes the initiative. She goes to fetch the bridegroom, and it is etiquette for him to hide and resist until carried off. Women of means are permitted to choose a temporary husband, and, when tired of him, pay him off and take another.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

GOOD EYE SIGHT

One of the greatest blessings, but so few possess it.

Thousands are wearing Smith's correctly fitted spectacles and enjoy the greatest comfort—free from headaches and eye strain.

No occasion to go out of town for your eye examinations.

All optical defects fitted at Smith's Optical Department.

Also new lenses made and all repairs on shortest notice.

Have your eyes properly fitted by

F. W. Smith & Bro.

The old reliable Napanee Jewellery Store
Established 50 years.

Plain Talks - No. 5

AND WE VOTED YES.

'Twas a balmy summer's evening,
And a goodly crowd was there
Such dope we got in days gone by,
But now it seems threadbare.
No more gin rickey's can we have,
Or highballs when we chose,
Since the old bartender lost his job,
We've kissed them fond adieus.
The sawdust and the polished rail
Departed with a shock;
And Bums in back lanes whisper now,
Do you want to buy a crock?

Dear People:

No doubt you will be a little surprised at us for our fast methods of advertising Especially our old customers, for they know us well, and expect something out of the ordinary. We must apologize for repitition, as business is always more than brisk at this season and calls for our efforts so urgent that we scarcely find time to eat. Now there is a reason for our success and let us briefly state we mean to stick on our ideals. Our leather and warkmanship is, and always will be, of the very best, we work on a small margin and give satisfaction to all. As you are aware there are several grades of leather and it is possible to have boots fixed at very low cost, but not so with us, we handle nothing inferior in quality and are best by far, so compare our work with others and be convinced. Our prompt service is also an item worthy of mention for we do everything with neatness and dispatch. All work left in the morning can be had same evening. Some good second hand boots for sale cheap. We have the unbareakable shoe laces. Rubber heels on in a few minutes.

Boot & Shoe Hospital
Opposite Royal Hotel

NEW LOCATION

F. S. SCOTT'S BARBER SHOP

Is now located on John Street, and we assure you of courteous attention.

SHOE - SHINE - PARLOR with special accommodation for ladies.

CIGARS, CIGARETTES, PIPES, TOBACCOS.

We do Amateur Photographic Work. Films may be left at shop, or F. S. Scott's residence.

Callouses or Pain There are signs of a weakened transverse arch. One or more of the little bones across the ball of the foot are displaced, causing unusual pressure. The sole of the foot bursts great and little toe joints enlarge and a cramplike pain known as Morton's Toe develops.

This condition, as well as corns, bunions, broken down arches, weak ankles and all forms of foot trouble is quickly relieved and the cause permanently corrected by the use of

Dr Scholl's Foot Comfort Appliances

It does not matter what your foot troubles are, how long you have sought relief or how many times you have failed, you will find comfort and correction in the Dr. Scholl Line of Foot Comfort Appliances and Remedies.

Consult Our Foot Specialist

He is a Graduate Practitioner—a man who knows all about foot troubles and how to correct them. Consultation and advice free. No charge whatever. No obligation.

The Haines Shoe Houses

Your Ford magneto can be recharged to its former strength. Winter care of storage batteries. See our ad. Can and carriage painting done by an experienced painter.

GRAHAM GARAGE.

Plymouth Binder Twine, Hay Fork Rope, chains, pulley's, etc., at WILSON'S HARDWARE.

PERSONALS

Miss Rola Fox is home from Toronto for a holiday.

Mrs. Madill, Toronto, is the guest of Mrs. F. C. Bogart.

Miss Dora Casey is visiting Miss Nellie Casey at Troy, N. Y.

Miss Hilda Daly is spending a couple of weeks in Kingston.

Miss Minnie Smith is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. L. Boyes.

Mr. W. T. McKenzize is spending his holidays at Gravenhurst.

Mrs. Herbert Daly and family are at the Sand Banks for a holiday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fifield, Hamilton, spent last week with Mrs. W. O. Frink.

Miss Katherine Perry, Toronto, is visiting her uncle, Mr. Bowen Perry.

Mr. Godfrey Bartlett, London, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Waller.

Mrs. Fred J. VanAlstyne spent a few days last week at her home in Roblin.

Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Taylor and family are visiting friends at Brampton.

Miss Gussie Shorey is visiting Miss Lulu Fraser, of Thousand Island Park.

Mr. J. E. Brown, Toronto, has purchased Mr. J. N. Osborne's barber shop.

Miss Janet Preston, Peublo, Colo., is visiting her father, Mr. D. H. Preston.

Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Calver, Bath, are spending a couple of weeks at Port Colborne.

Miss Gertie Ashley, Stirling, is visiting Mr. and Mrs , Albert Sexsmith, Selby.

Mr. Fenwick Solmes, Toronto, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Solmes.

Mrs. Geo. H. Detlor and Miss Doreen, London, are guests of Mrs. J. H. Madden.

Mrs. W. A. Baker is spending a couple of weeks with Miss Annie McGowan, Toronto.

Mr. Charles V. F. Meagher and Mr. Mooney, of Belleville, were in town on Wednesday.

Mr. L. T. Parks, Toronto, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Parks, Hay Bay.

Mrs. F. H. Carson, Toronto, spent the week-end with her uncle, Mr. Alf. Knight.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Vanalstine and son, Jack, St. Catherines, are visiting relatives here.

Mrs. W. J. Campbell, Hamilton, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Shannon at Sans Souci.

Mrs. Ella Wagar and Miss Isabel are spending a couple of weeks at the Sand Banks.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Miller and daughter, Mildred, Hamilton, are guests of Mrs. W. O. Frink.

Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Dodds, Toronto, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Aikenbrack, Camden East.

Miss Elizabeth Waller has been spending a few days at the Sand Banks with Miss Margaret Daly.

Mr. Kenneth Ham, Toronto, spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Ham.

Mr. Geo. H. Meagher, of Belleville, spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Meagher.

Mrs. James Powell and Miss Hazel Lucas, of Empey Hill, visited Sunday at Mr. J. Gersons, Sillsville.

Major Miles Miller is spending a couple of weeks with his parents in Napanee before leaving for England.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Morgan and children, Independence, Mo., are visiting friends in Napanee and Marlbank.

Mrs. Alex Hay and two children, Empress, Alta., are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. Tompkins, Newburgh.

Misses Maud and Lulu Vanalstyne, Mrs. B. Briggs and Mrs. Nelson Vanalstyne are visiting friends at Fulton, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Robinson returned on Friday from a two weeks motor trip to Port Perry and the north country.

Mr. A. E. Lazier and Miss Josephine Lazier are spending a couple of weeks in Chicago on their way to California.

Messrs. C. Mayhee, F. W. Barrett, W. Wiggins and J. H. S. Darry are attending the bowling tournament at Ottawa.

Mrs. C. H. Lyons motored to Belleville on Saturday to spend some time with friends there and also in Stirling and Toronto.

Mrs. E. I. Boyle, Miss Sampson and Misses Geraldine and Vivian McLaughlin spent last week on a motor trip to Toronto and Niagara Falls.

Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Shorey, with their daughter, Miss Mary, are at "Barrymede", Clarkson, the summer home of Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Fudger.

Mr. Jas. Hosey, a former Napanee boy, now resident in the United States, is renewing acquaintances after an absence of nineteen years.

Miss Katharine Blute, Winnipeg, leaves this week to spend a couple of months with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Blute, South Napanee.

Miss Marguerite Creighton who has been spending her holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Creighton, returned to New York on Sunday.

Miss Maud Anderson and Miss Halliday, Winnipeg, who have been guests of Mrs. Robert Anderson, are spending a couple of weeks in Kingston.

Visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Hoselton, Bath, are Mr. and Mrs. Abbott, Buffalo, N.Y.; Mr. and Mrs. Cameron and four children, Whitehall, N.Y.; Mrs. Blynn and three children, Whitehall, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Reid, of Pittsburgh, Pa., and son, Jack, spent a couple of weeks visiting his uncle, Mr. Frank VanVlack, Deseronto Road. Mr. Reid has just recently returned from Columbia, South America, where he has been in the employ of a large American oil syndicate and now return there this fall. Mr. Reid is a Picton boy, being born there, where he lived till he was nine years of age, removing with his parents to Oswego.

Mrs. W. E. Doxsee is spending a few days in Toronto.

Miss Hurd, Watertown, is the guest of Mrs. Frank Dean.

Mr Elmer McKim, Watertown, is visiting friends in Richmond.

Mrs. Acton Holmes, Gananoque, spent last week the guest of Mrs. H. W. Kelly.

Miss Ida Farley, Watertown, N.Y., is visiting friends in Napanee and vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. John G. Daly returned on Saturday from a two weeks' motor trip.

Mrs. H. Cline, of Toronto, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Ming.

Messrs. G. A. Wallace, Thos. Blute and A. Tweedy are in Hamilton for a few days.

Miss Elsie Cline, of Toronto, is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Ming.

Mrs. Fred Hamilton and family, Hamilton, are guests of Miss Alma Brisco, Newburgh.

Misses Hypatia Fox, Midland, and Hattie Fox, Copper Cliff, are guests of their father, Mr. Max Fox.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Bowen and Mrs. J. Jones and Mrs. F. L. Oliver are visiting friends at Guelph.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Leonard, and family, Belleville, spent Sunday with his parents, Dr. and Mrs. R. A. Leonard.

Miss Delila Higby, Rome, N.Y., and the Misses Roblin, Adolphustown, are guests of Miss Helen Davy, at Watercondo.

After spending a week with friends at Napanee and his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Sparks, South River Road, Lloyd Sparks returned home to Battersea, on Monday last in the company of his grandfather, S. B. Sparks and his uncle, Belson Sparks. After spending a couple of days fishing on Loughboro and Dog Lakes, and visiting his son, A. B. Sparks, Mr. Sparks came home on Thursday last, leaving Belson to finish his visit with his brother. On Saturday, Misses Gladys and Nora Sparks returned home accompanied by their grandmother, Mrs. S. B. Sparks.

BIRTHS

Hardy—At Toronto, on Wednesday, July 27th, 1921, to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hardy, a daughter.

Kimmerly—At Napanee, on Sunday, July 31st, 1921, to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Kimmerly, a son.

Smith—At Napanee, on Sunday, July 31st, 1921, to Dr. and Mrs. H. W. Smith, a son.—Charles Robert.

Going Out of Business.

F. Chinneck expects to close up the business this month. All goods at reduced prices.

Ice Cream Freezers, hot weather necessities. DAVY & ALLISON'S.

Umbrellas re-covered and repaired. Broken Umbrella Store, 16 Campbell Street, Belleville. 31-c

The Adolphustown Women's Institute will meet at the home of Mrs. J. S. Johnston at 2.30 p.m., Wednesday, August 10th. Subject, "Cold Deserts and Recipes for Hot Weather", by members.

Early Sunday morning a large barn on the farm of Mr. Jas. Hinch, Camden East, was destroyed by fire. A smaller barn was also burned. The barn contained the season's crop and all was totally destroyed.

At H. W. Kelly's you can get fresh berries and cherries nearly every day, also Shredded Wheat, 14c. pkg., Corn Flakes 10c. pkg., Carnation Milk 20c. a tin, Cross Fish Sardines 20c. a tin. Fresh creamery butter every day, fresh Bologna and Breakfast Bacon every week. 10 lbs. granulated sugar, $1.00 (cash). All sorts of canned goods for camping at H. W. KELLY'S, Campbell House Corner.

It is learned from leading members of the Frontenac U.F.O. that there is a strong possibility of the Hon. T. A. Crerar being asked to run for the riding of Frontenac in the next federal election. Farmers consider that a man like Mr. Crerar, who might be the next Premier of Canada, is the only one who would have a chance of defeating Dr. J. W. Edwards, M.P., in this old rural constituency. It is rumored that petitions are likely to be circulated through Frontenac asking Mr. Crerar to consider the matter.

Lovers of the out-of-doors will be pleased to know that a specially interesting number of ROD AND GUN IN CANADA is just out. The August issue contains a particularly appealing article entitled, "Missauga—Canada's Best Canoe Trip" by Douglas Hains. This is a story that everyone will enjoy. The stories by F. V. Williams, Bonnycastle Dale and Harry M. Moore, well-known contributors, will be received with unabated favor. The thrilling experiences outlined in the several articles following will be of great interest and value to the amateur sportsman. The sportsmen's departments, fishing guns, conservation and kennel contain many important points that the typical sportsman will appreciate. ROD AND GUN IN CANADA, is pulished monthly at Woodstock, Ontario, by W. J. Taylor, Limited.

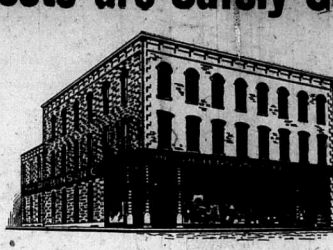
The Lord bless thee and keep thee—Num. 6-24; God hath not given us the spirit of fear, but of power, and of love, and of a sound mind—2 Tim. 1-7; Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life—Ps. 23-6; Take My yoke upon you and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart; and ye shall find rest unto your souls.—Mat. 11-29; There is oy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth.—Luke 15-10. Hark! through the courts of heaven.
Voices of angels sound;
He that was dead now lives again,
He that was lost is found.

A BIBLE LOVER.

36 Only.

Genuine Gillette Safety Razors for $1.00 each. Saturday night, July 23rd, you can purchase a Gillette Safety Razor and 3 blades for $1.00 at WALLACE'S DRUG STORE.

Get in the Swing. Shop where Your Interests are Safely Guarded



Quality, Value, Service, Second to None keeps business brisk these hot summer days throughout our store.

THE ROBINSON CO. LIMITED, Napanee's Greatest Store.

STYLES THAT MIRROR THE TREND IN DRESSES FOR EARLY FALL

With most women to-day "dresses" form the very backbone of her wardrobe. It just seems to be exactly the garment which fits in for her various activities. This unusual growing demand is not local but everywhere throughout the length and breadth of Canada there has been an insistent and consistent call for "Ready-made" dresses.

Our first two shipments of early fall dresses have reached us. These models mirror the trend of fashions for the approaching season. They are developed into the newest materials, the trimmings are most unique and attractive.

For late summer and early fall wear you will require a new frock. We would esteem it a privilege to show these to you.

All Prices are Lower Than Last Year.

WE ARE CLEARING OUR STOCK OF ORGANDIE, VOILE AND GINGHAM DRESSES AT SPECIAL PRICES

One of these dresses to wear during August and September will freshen your summer wardrobe.

We have made price so low that it is of no account at all, considering the service and satisfaction you are bound to derive from these dresses.

Our stock is quite comprehensive and will meet your approval. We buy on the assumption "That the best is none too good for our customers." These good styles at these very low prices, make an appeal to the most thrifty of shoppers.

Let us show you just what we mean.

FINAL CLEARANCE ON WHITE WASH SKIRTS

All Qualities—All Materials—All Styles, $2.98 Each.

We are just of the opinion that in those good old days that folks talk about, you never were able to better this value. This is only possible because we want to sell every white wash skirt we own and have marked these skirts at a price that will clear them in short order.

They are made from white gabardine in a beautiful quality. Neatly styled pockets, buttons, belts and tucks are added for adornment.

At present we have a full range of sizes. Choose and save.

CONCERNING WOOL PLAID SKIRTS FOR YOUR VACATION WEAR

How bright, cheerful and pretty they look whether you wear them on a dull day or on one of these bright, sun-shiny days in August.

For a vacation boat-trip they are perfectly ideal. Then too, for every kind of sports-wear they are immensely practical. This season we are featuring a smart collection in plaid and stripe effects which are expressly summer skirts. The colorings are summery. The styles favor the box pleats, combination pleats and insets.

We really have a remarkable collection and in some instances at reduced clearing prices. Various sized waist bands.

NEW STYLES, NEW IDEAS, NEW VALUES IN LINGERIE NOW IN STOCK AWAITING YOUR SELECTIONS

POLLY-ANNA is the name of a new atheletic Combination Suit, suitable for miss or matron alike. It is really three garments in one, camisole, drawer and short underskirt. For summer wear it is a most satisfactory fitting garment. We are offering you this in a very fine quality of white muslin. Price $2.98 each.

BLOOMERS of white mus-muslin in very fine quality are meeting the requirements of many a woman. The outstanding feature of our bloomers is their cut and finish. The large, loose effect makes a comfortable fitting garment. Made in white and flesh at $1.00 per garment. The same style is successfully worked out in natural Shantung Silk at $2.50 per garment. All sizes.

ENVELOPE CHEMISE is possibly the most popular garment of any for the modern and lowly woman. It accomplishes the same purpose that two garments once did. Our range in Envelope Chemise is so varied that you can secure practically any style of gramient you may desire, tailored, semi-tailored, or fastidious. Laces, insertions and combinations of both are used on finest of cottons, hemstitching and embroidery are also used. Colorings of pink and white. Priced from $1.00 per garment up.

CHILDREN'S COLORED PLAY DRESSES

When it comes to choosing a play dress, one that looks well, one that wears well and one that will launder, most mothers just naturally ask for "Gingham". We have in stock an irresistible assortment from which you are sure to be suited. The styles are especially suited for Children's Dresses. Sizes from 2 to 13 years. Priced from $1.50 up.

NEW LONG SILK GLOVES

These new Silk Gloves, to wear with elbow or ¾ length sleeve, come in 12 and 16 button length, good quality silk, with double tipped fingers and opening at wrist. White in both lengths, priced at $3.00, $2.50, $2.00 pair.

Pongee ,Navy, Grey in 16 button length at $2.00 pair.

Short Silk Gloves in Tricot and Milanese Silk, with double finger tips, dome fastenings at wrist, in colors White, Black, Navy, Grey, Sand, Pongee, Taupe, priced at $1.50, $1.25, $1.00 pair.

ORGANDIE NECKWEAR JUST ARRIVED

Sheer Organdie Collars in tuxedo style to wear with sweaters or pullovers. These have narrow hemstitched edge with corners embroidered in colors, on white or ecru organdie, others are embroidered in dainty eyelet patterns. Priced at 75c., 50c. each.

Fancy Vesting for vestees come in embroidered organdie and lace, frilled net, tucked net with frills of lace, or all lace, in colors White and Ecru. Priced at $6.00, $5.50, $5.00, $2.25 yd.

MEN'S FINE SHIRTS

The demand for Fine Shirts in hot weather is far greater than any other season of the year.

We are doing a tremendous shirt trade and just now we have some exceptional good values. Come in and take a look, even if you do not wish to purchase just now. Prices from $1.50 up. All sizes from 14 to 18.

MEN'S SILK HOSE

In colors Black, Grey, Brown and Champagne. Superior quality, exceptional value. Priced at 75c. and $1.00 pair.

NEW ARRIVALS IN MEN'S CAPS

Just what you need for motoring, boating, etc. Priced $1.50 each.

MEN'S MESH UNDERWEAR IN COMBINATIONS

For the hot weather, No sleeves, short drawers. $1.50 suit.

BUY A "HICKOK" BELT

It comes in all solid leather with initialed buckle. The most popular belt sold to-day.

MEN'S COTTON PYJAMAS

For good value these cannot be beaten. This is a regular $3.00 line, but we have marked them at the very popular price of $2.50 suit. All sizes.

MEN'S WORK CLOTHES

We are sole distributors for this locality of "Leather Label" work clothes—Canada's best make. Plain Blue and plain Black in pant style. Plain Blue, Plain Black, Blue with white stripe with bib. Coats come in Plain Black, Plain Blue and Blue with white stripe. Every garment absolutely guaranteed to give satisfactory service or money refunded. Priced at $2.50 per garment. Other makes not so good at $1.50 and $2.00 garment.

All sizes in Khaki Drill Trousers, finished with cuff. Priced at $2.50 pair.

BOYS' KHAKI BLOOMERS

In a good strong quality of twill. Sizes 24 to 32. Specially priced at $1.50 per pair.

BOYS' COTTON MIXED BLOOMERS

In neat stripe effects, well made to stand hard wear, have Governor fasteners. May be had in sizes 24 to 34. Special at $1.65 a pair.

Quality, Service, Value.

THE ROBINSON CO., LIMITED

We close at 10 p.m. Saturdays. Other days at, 5.30 p.m.